

NO.  
17

MAY

# TICK TOCK

## TALES

10¢



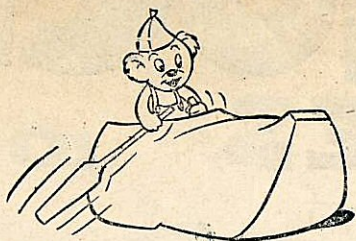




WEB COMIC  
UNIVERSE.COM



# SHOE FITS



**R**AYMOND stood on the kitchen floor holding a shoe in his hands, and called to his friends, Koko and Kola. "Come on, you two little bears, get off the high chair. I need your help."

"Why, what's the matter?" they cried as they jumped to the floor. "Are you in trouble, Raymond?"

"Well, Koko and Kola," Raymond explained, "it's not exactly trouble, but it's something just like it. My mother bought me a brand new pair of shoes, yesterday. Nice brown shoes with little laces. Now I've lost one of the shoes and can't find it any place. What am I going to do?"

Koko had an answer. "That's no trouble at all, Raymond," he said. "There's a wonderful store down the street filled with hundreds and hundreds of boxes. And the boxes are all filled with shoes. All we have to do is go there and get you a pair." It didn't take the little bear very long to think of this for he had been looking at the shoe store for a long, long time. He always wanted to open those boxes.

"But, Koko," Raymond explained, "I don't want two new shoes. I just want one shoe to match this one I have left." Raymond held up his brown oxford so that his friends could see it again.

"Okay, then," said Koko, "let's go to the shoe store and find one to match it."

It was night and very dark outside as they walked to the store. When they got there, the store too was very dark. It was closed for the night and all the lights were out. Raymond noticed that the little window on top of the door was open. So Kola jumped up on the handle of the door. Then he climbed up the side of the door until he reached the transom (which is what the little window is called).

Then he climbed in through the window and jumped down to the floor. He was in the store, the wonderful store with all the boxes. And the first thing he did was to open the door to let his friends Koko and Raymond come in too.

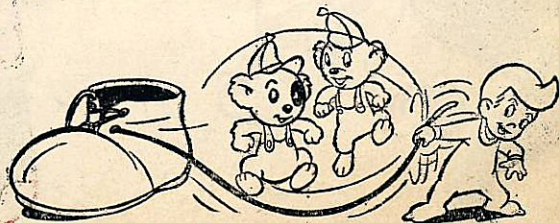
What a wonderful place they saw when the lights were turned on. Shelves and shelves all around, on every single wall. Best of all, each shelf was filled with boxes, millions and trillions of boxes.

"We'll certainly find a shoe in here to match yours," said Koko. "Hurry up, let's start opening the boxes."

Raymond reached for a box on the bottom shelf and there inside was a pair of brown shoes. He pulled them out with a whoop of joy and then he dropped them to the floor in disappointment. The shoes weren't like his at all. They had very long laces instead of little laces, because the shoes were so high. "These aren't like my shoes after all," said Raymond. And they weren't; they were the kind of shoes that hunters wear.

"Let's see what's in this box then," called Kola as he tugged on a box from the middle shelf. When he finally pulled it out and opened it, he found a beautiful pair of shiny black shoes with a little strap and a buckle. "Ho! Ho!" laughed Raymond, "those are girls' shoes. They're just like the ones my friend Bette wears. They aren't boys' shoes like the one I lost with the little laces."

"Look at me!" called Koko. "I'm sailing the seven seas!" And there he was sitting inside of such a big wooden shoe that it really did look just like a boat.



CONTINUED ON INSIDE BACK COVER



# KOKO and KOLA







A CAKE CONTEST,  
YUM! YUM!

CAKE CONTEST  
TODAY AT THE  
PARKVILLE PICNIC  
GROUNDS  
**FREE!**



HURRY  
FELLOWS!  
LET'S  
GO!

WHAT ARE  
WE WAITING  
FOR? I'LL  
TAKE ALL THE  
CHOCOLATE  
CAKES!

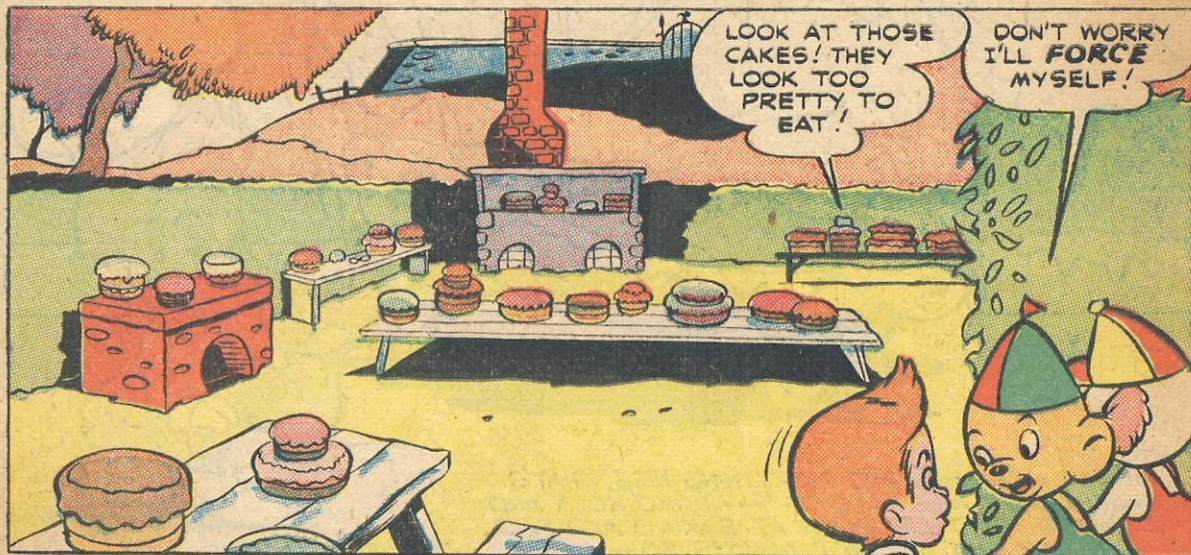
I'LL TAKE  
THE VANILLA  
ONES!



**A FEW MOMENTS LATER...**

IT LOOKS  
LIKE WE'RE  
THE FIRST  
ONES HERE!

AND WE'LL BE  
THE **LAST**  
ONES TO GO  
HOME!

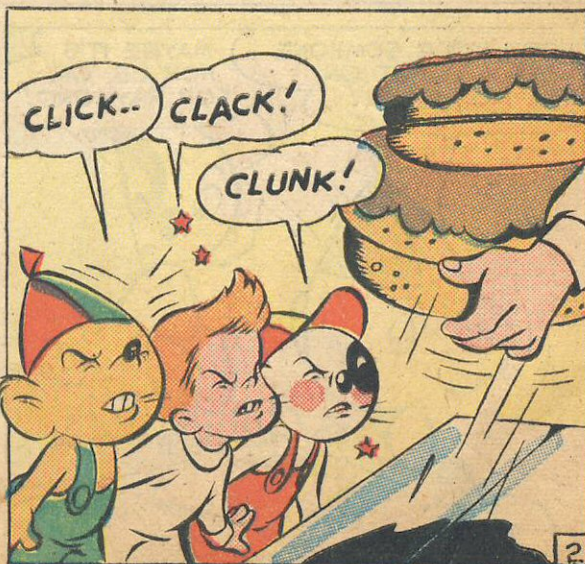


LOOK AT THOSE  
CAKES! THEY  
LOOK TOO  
PRETTY TO  
EAT!

DON'T WORRY  
I'LL **FORCE**  
MYSELF!

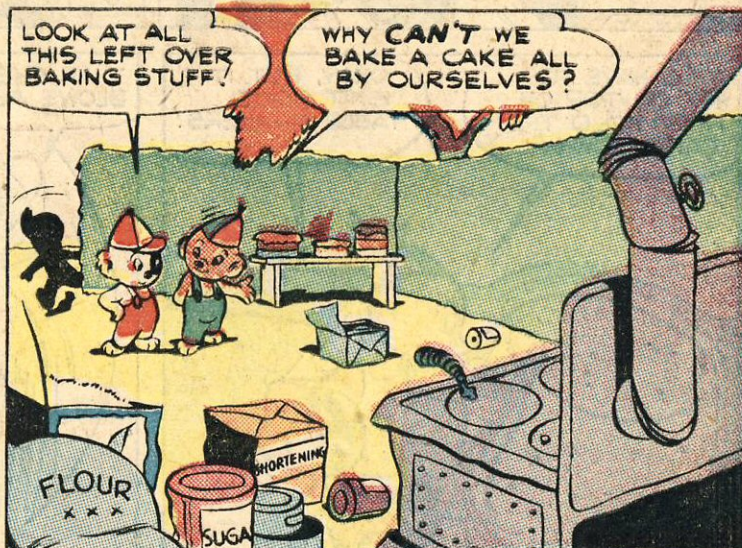
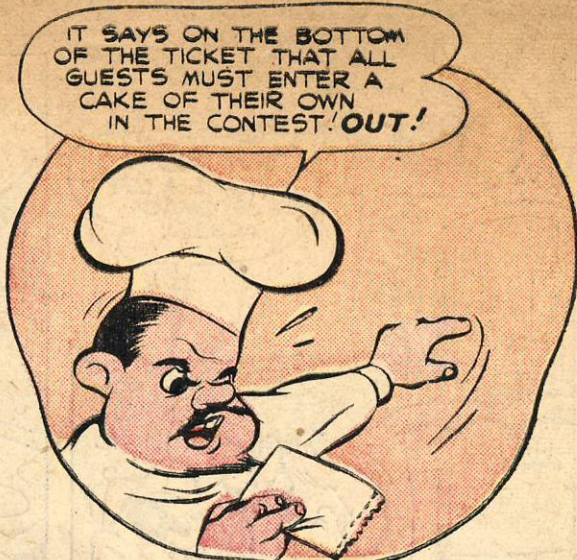
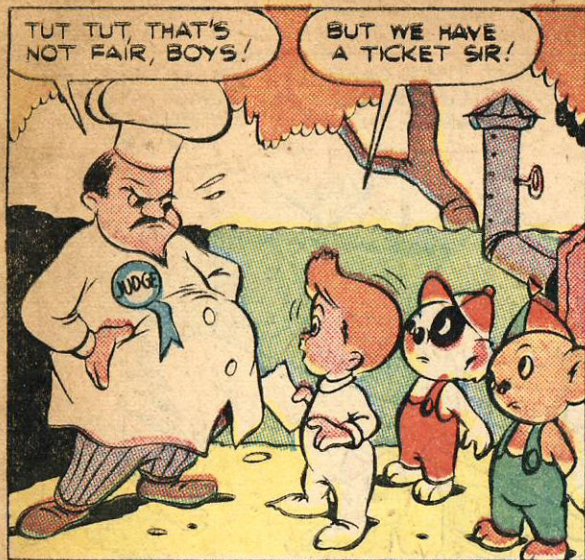


**YUM-MMMM!**

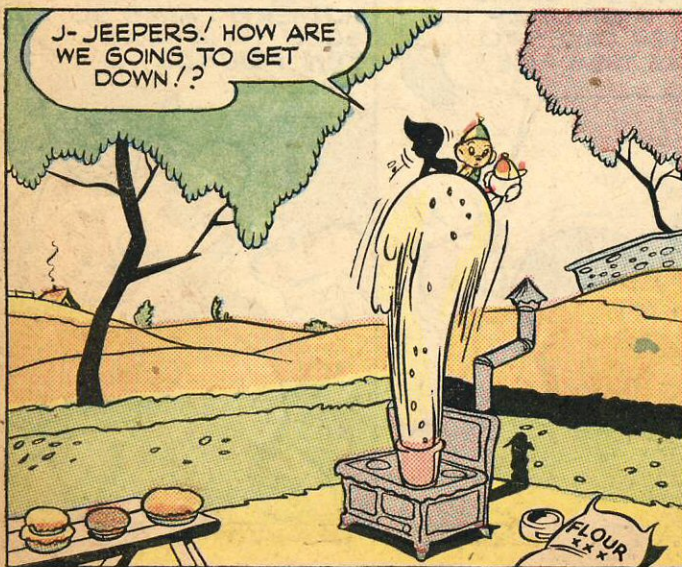
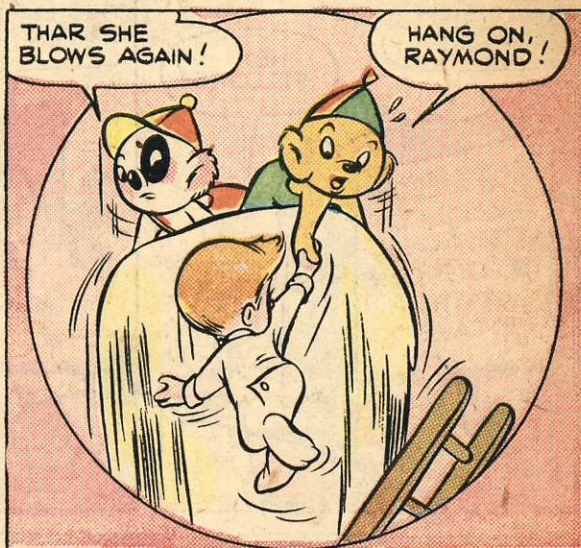
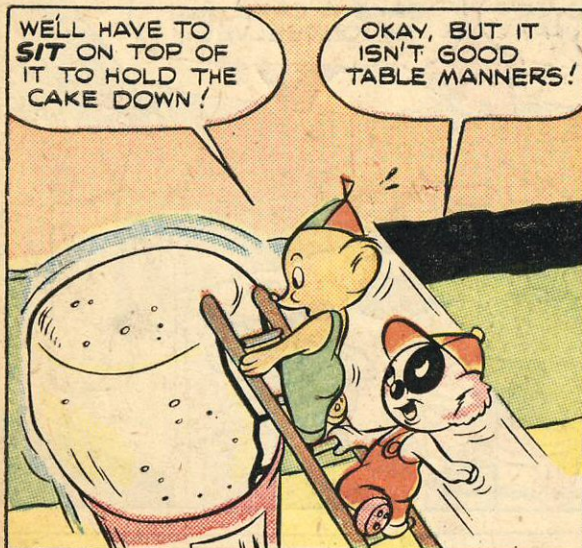
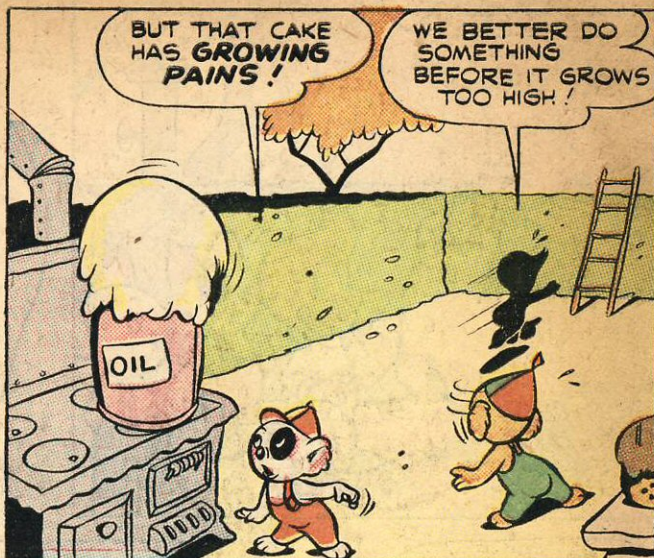
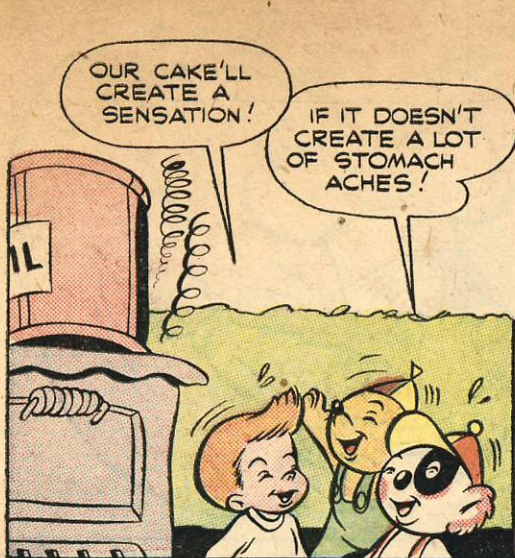


CLICK... CLACK!  
CLUNK!





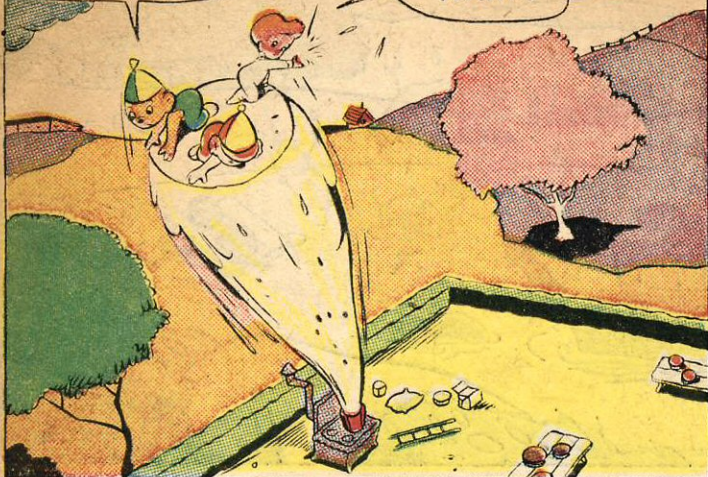




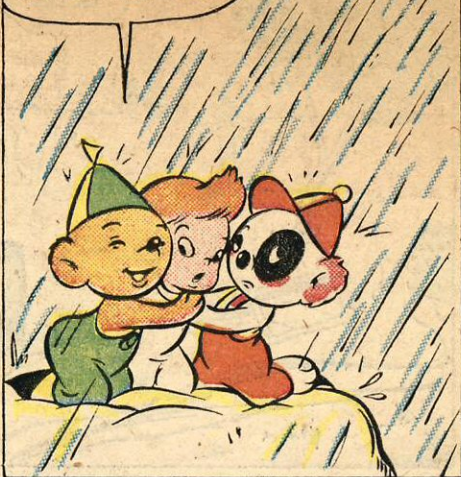


I WISH THIS WAS  
A **DROP** CAKE!

OH, OH, I THINK IT'S  
STARTING TO  
**RAIN!**



NOW WE HAVE  
A **SPONGE**  
CAKE! HEE-HEE!

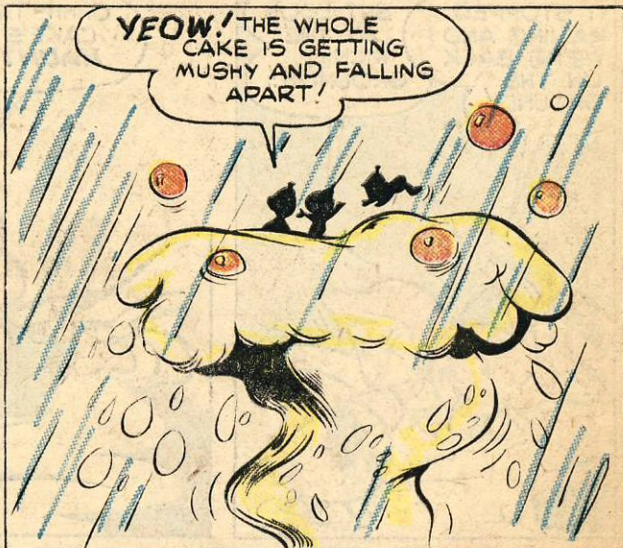


POP POP POP

SPLAT!

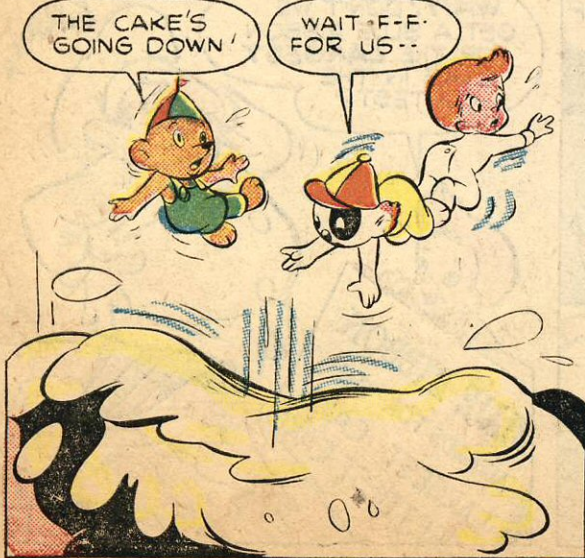


YEOW! THE WHOLE  
CAKE IS GETTING  
MUSHY AND FALLING  
APART!

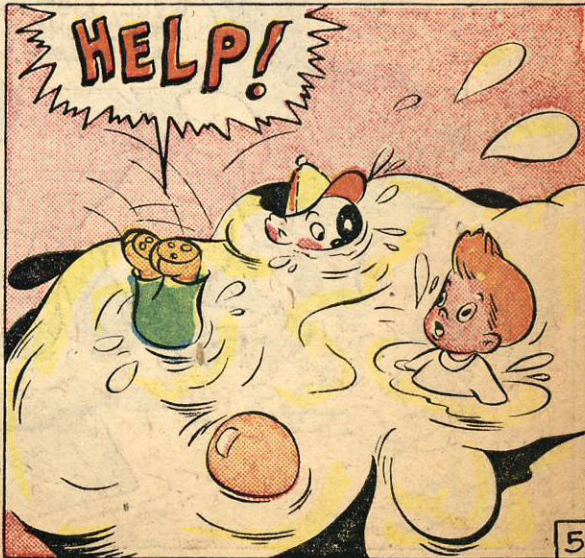


THE CAKE'S  
GOING DOWN!

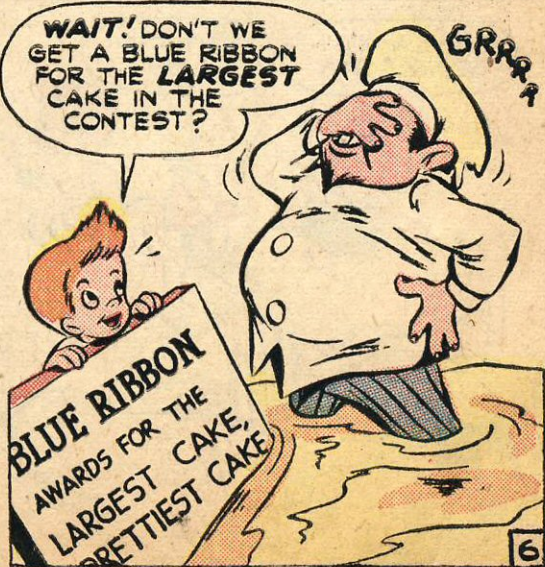
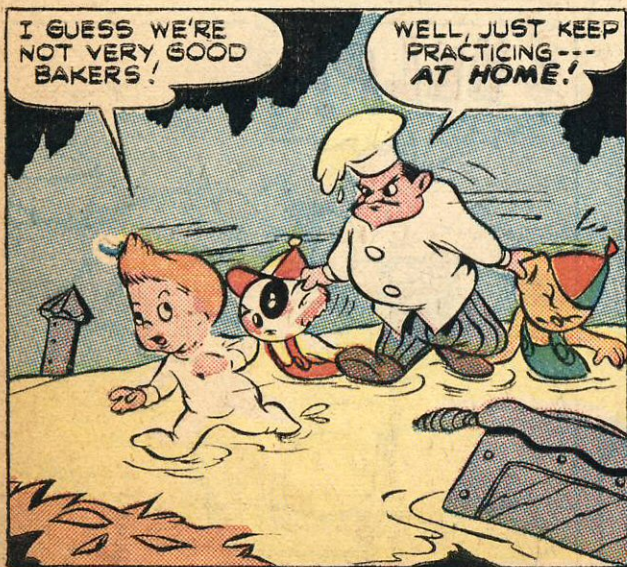
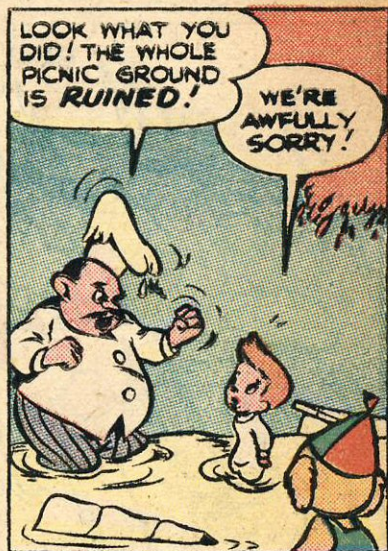
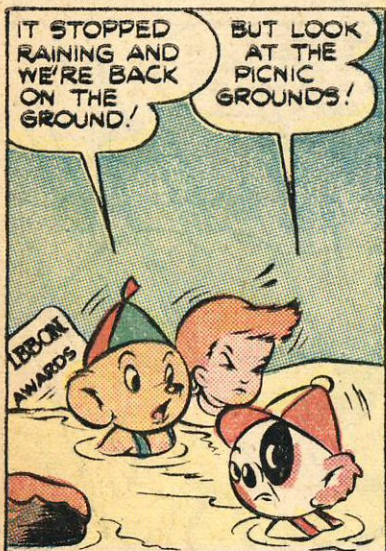
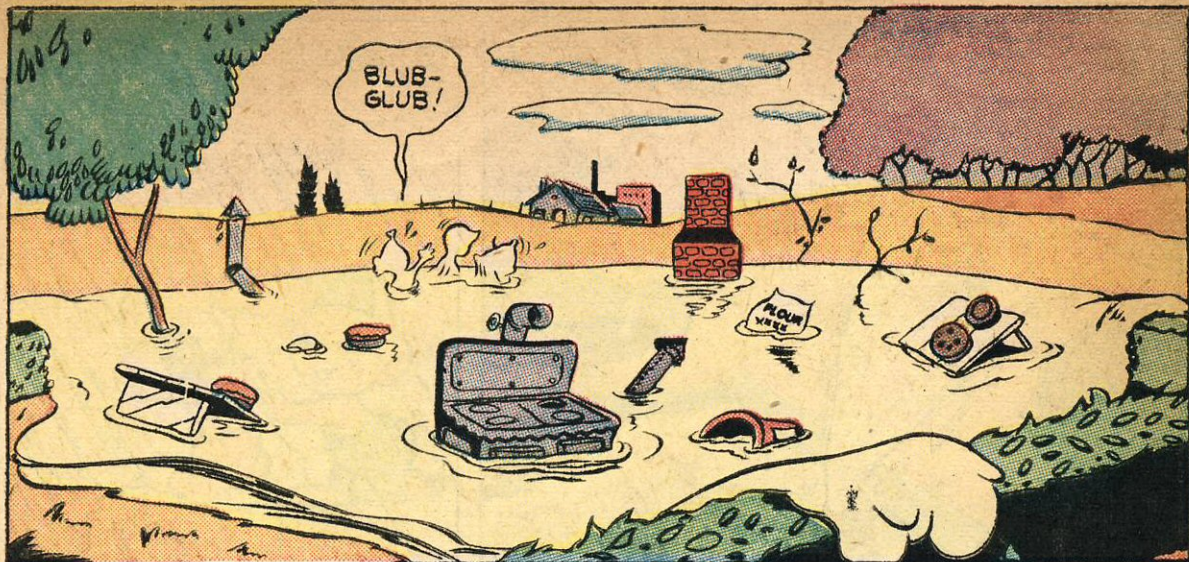
WAIT-F-F-  
FOR US--



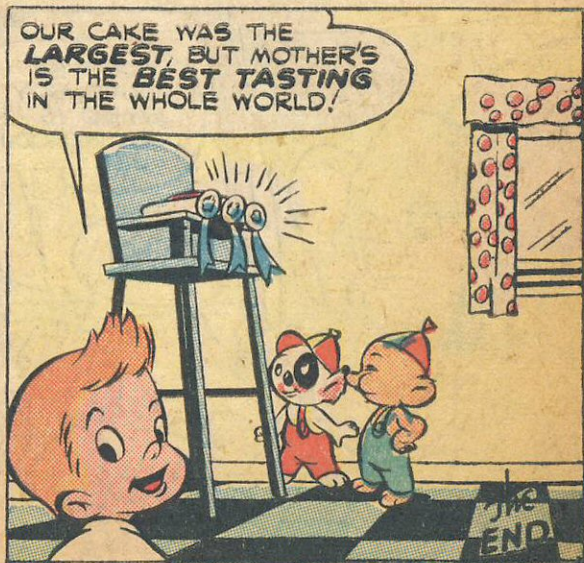
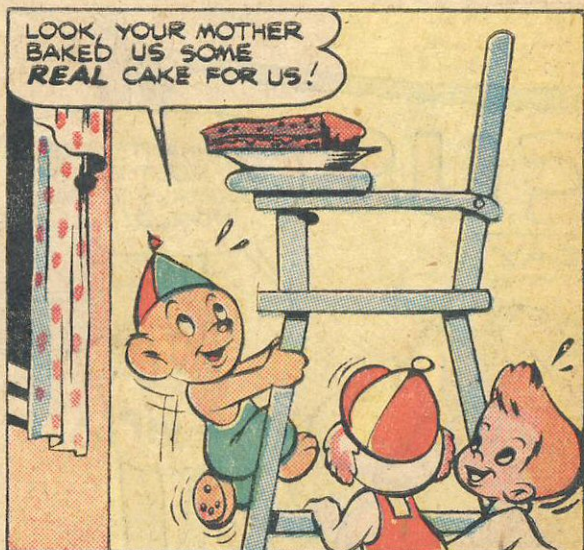
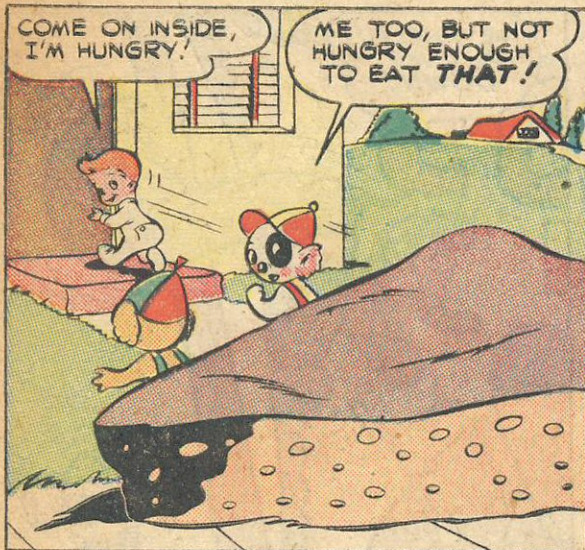
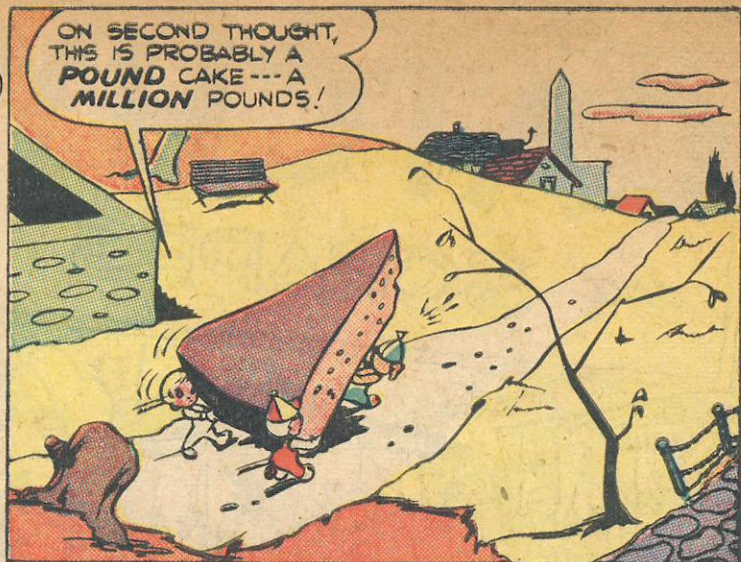
**HELP!**











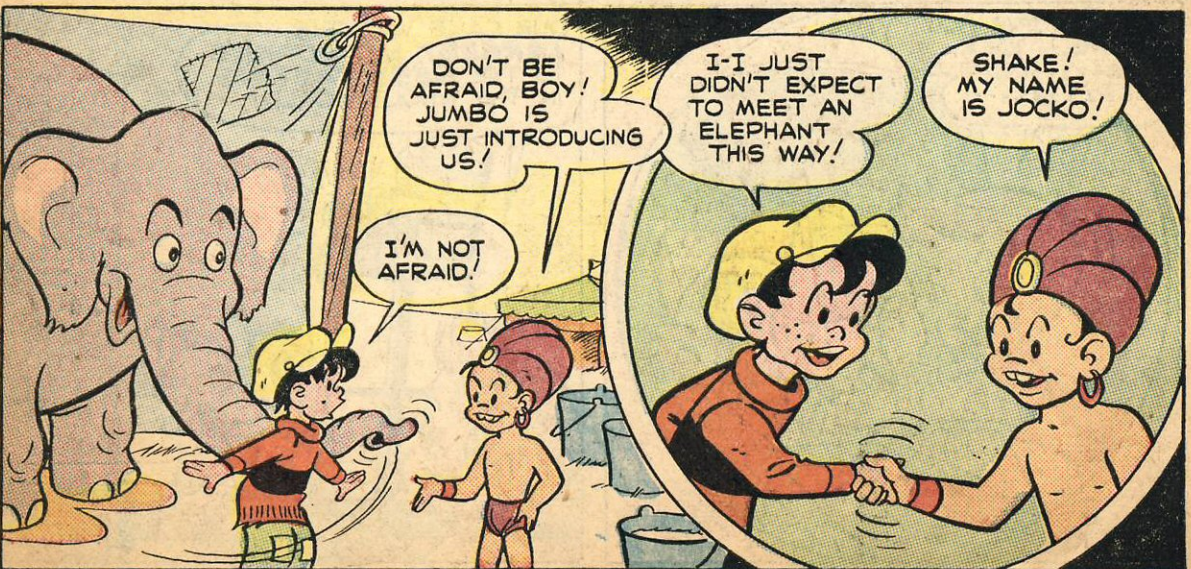
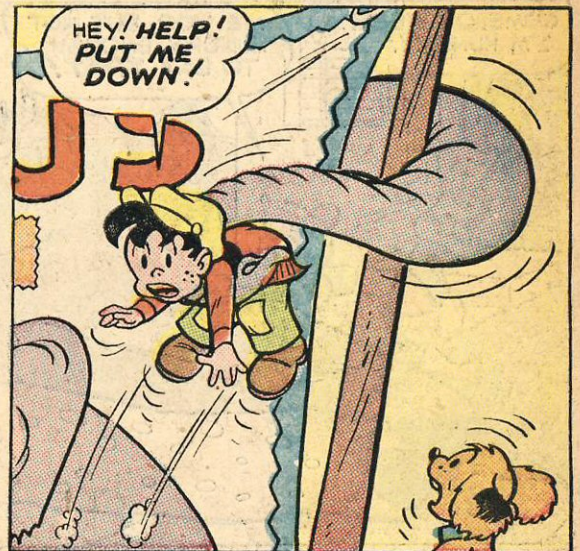
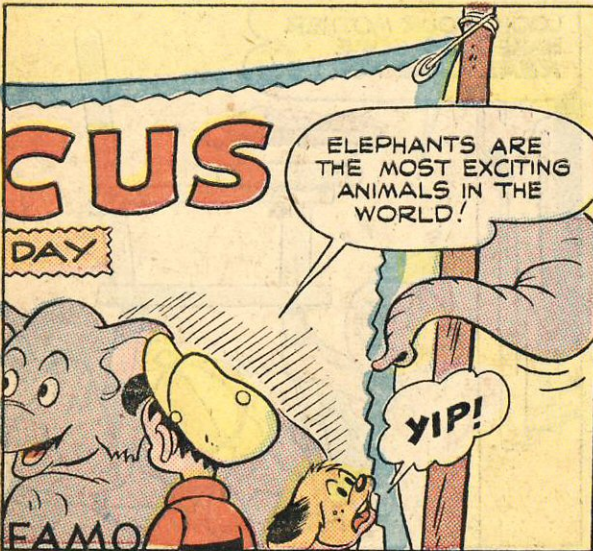
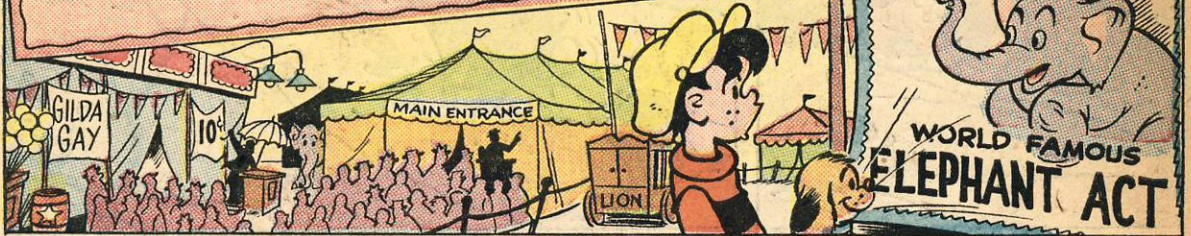
THE  
END



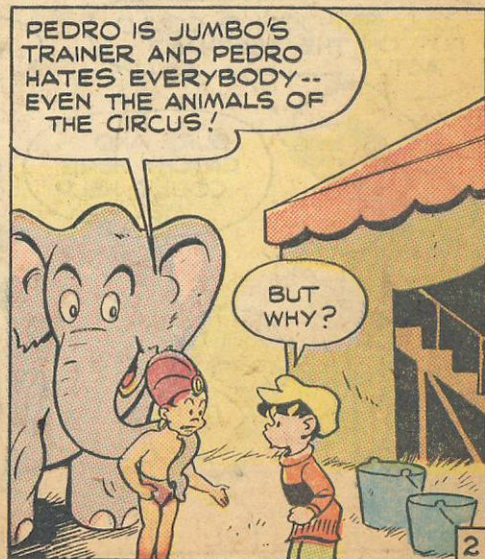
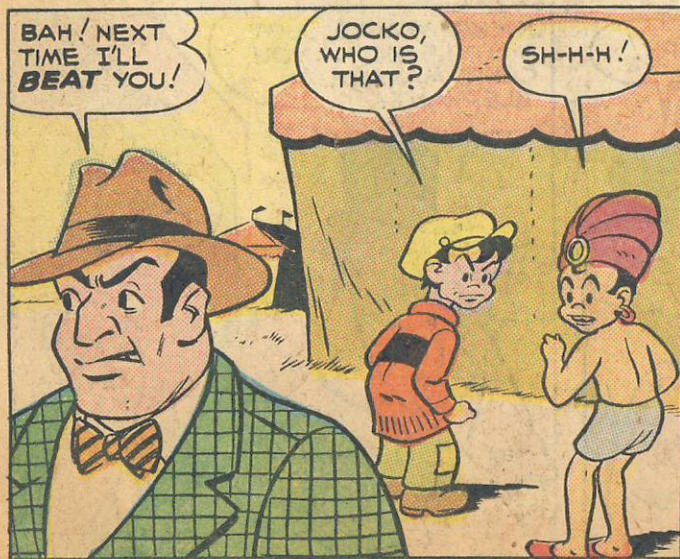
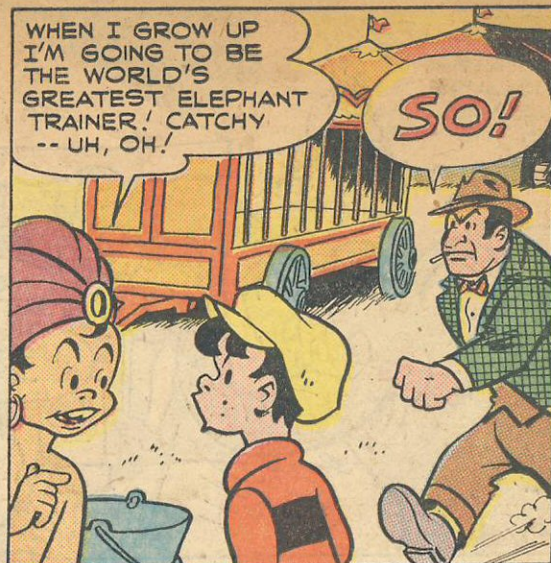
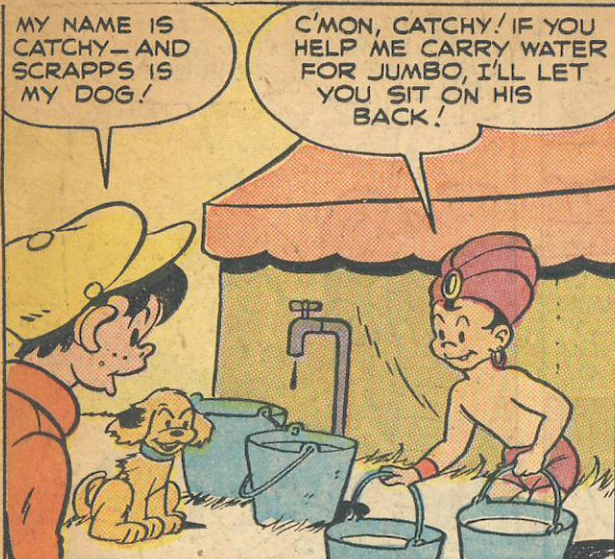
# CATCHY

and **SCRAPPS**

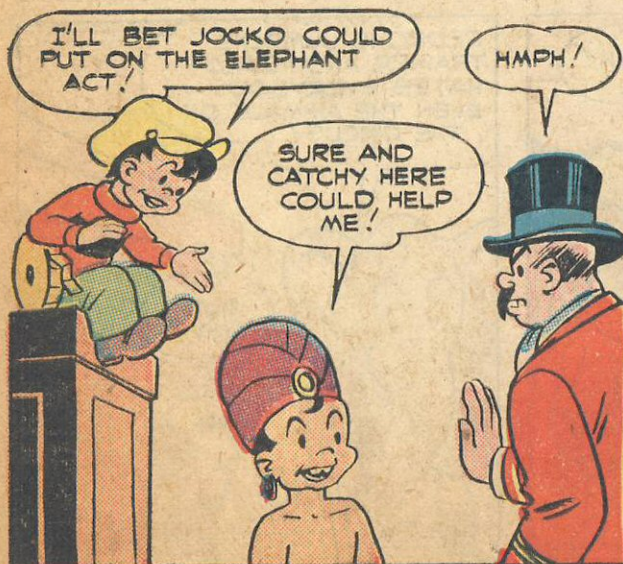
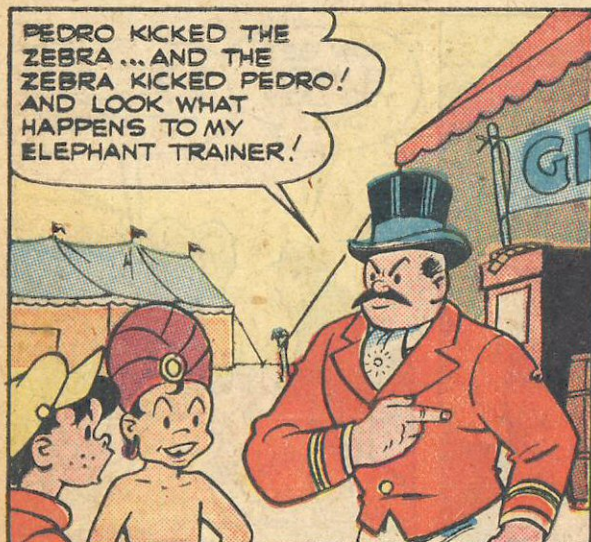
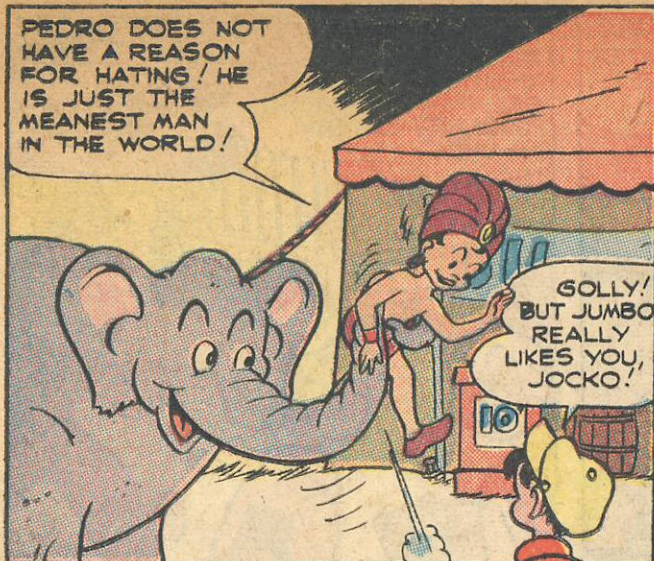
GOLLY, SCRAPPS—  
WOULDN'T IT BE  
WONDERFUL IF WE  
COULD REALLY SEE  
THAT ELEPHANT ACT!



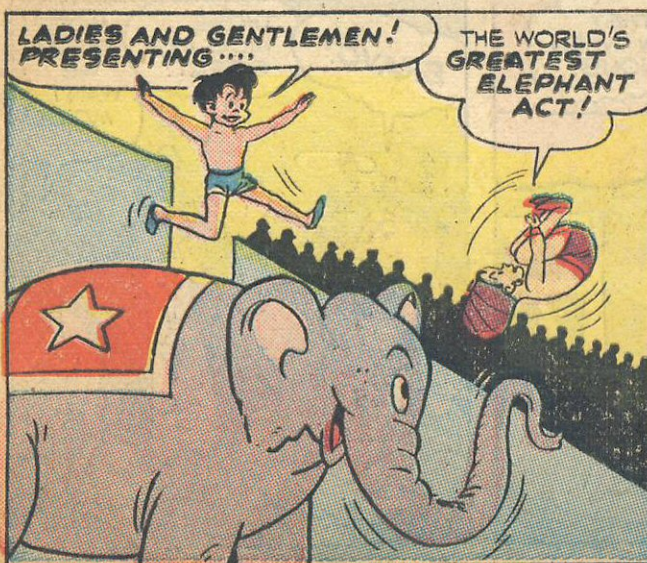
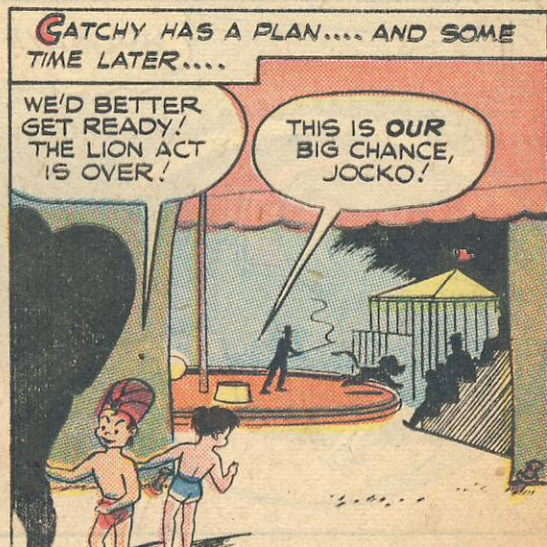
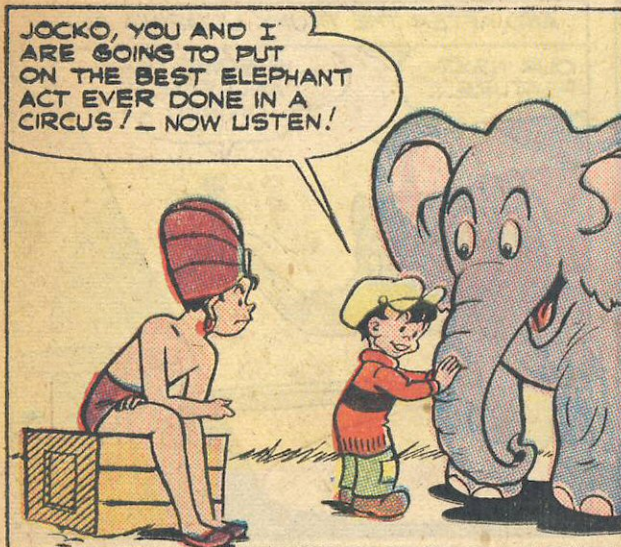
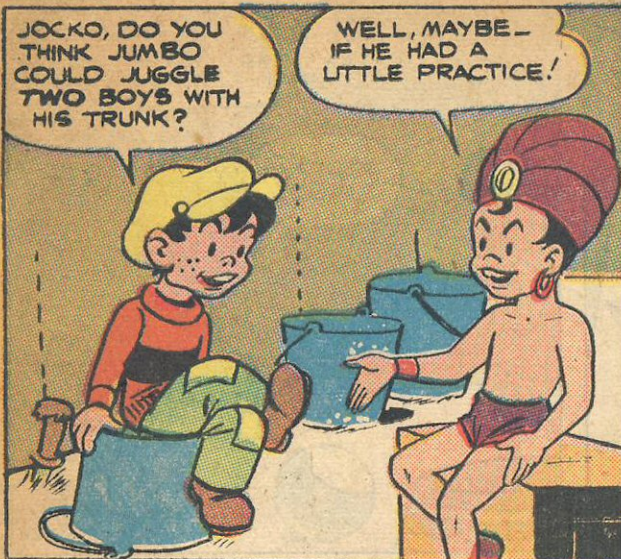




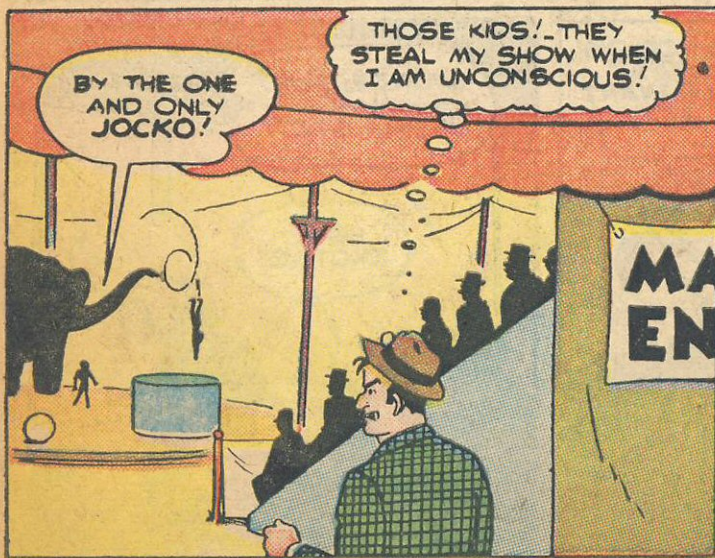
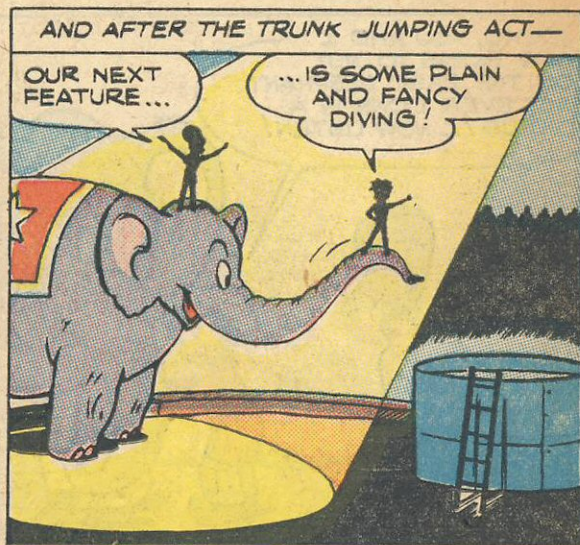
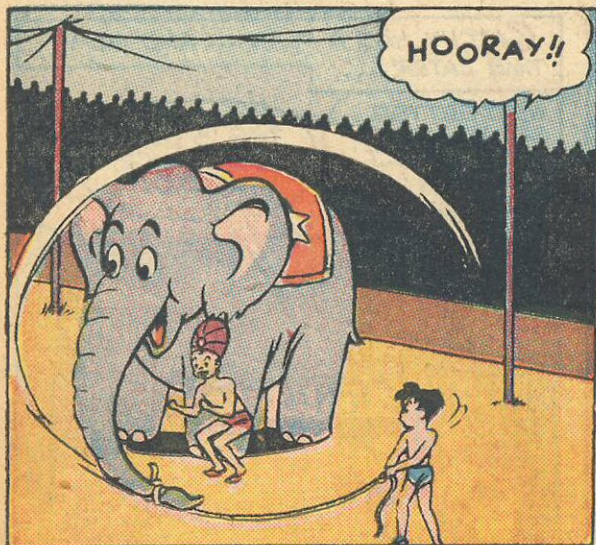
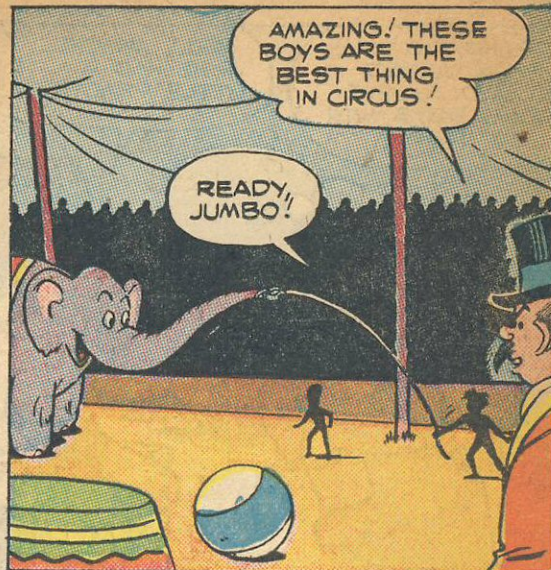
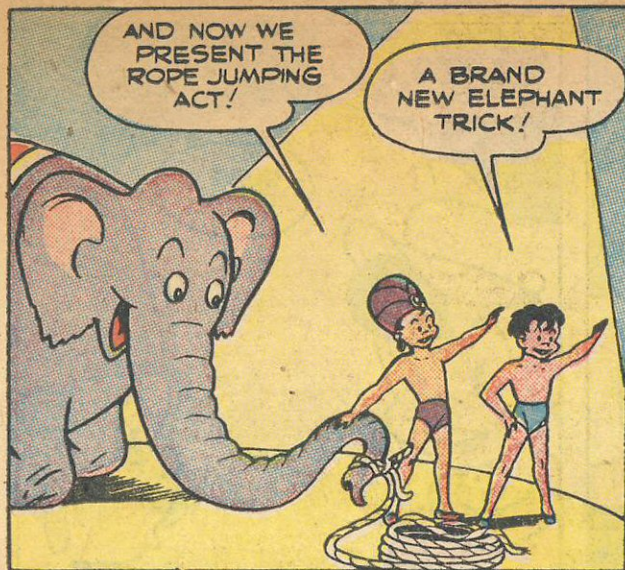




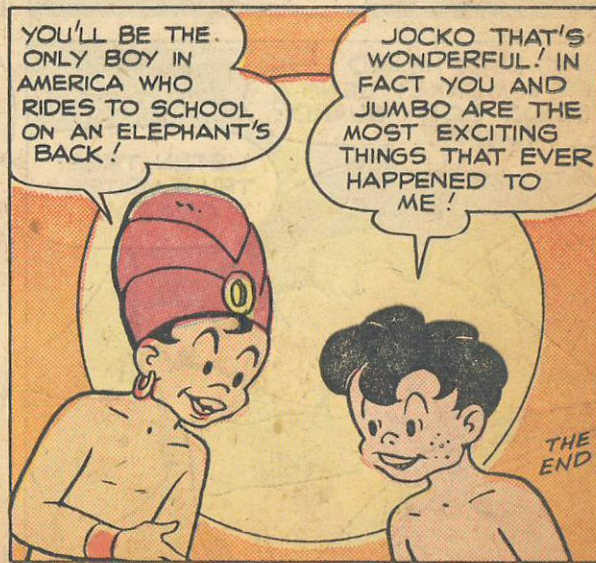
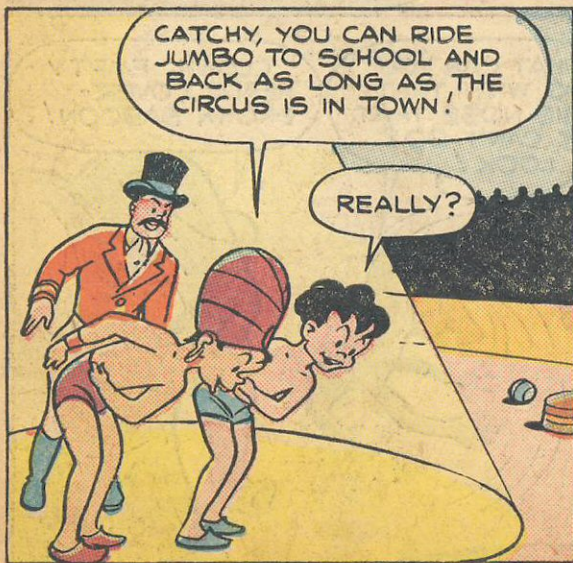
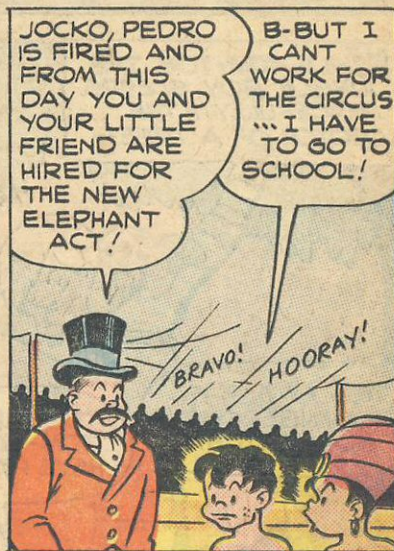
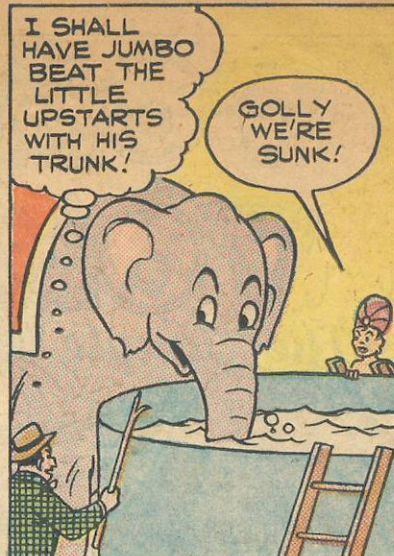
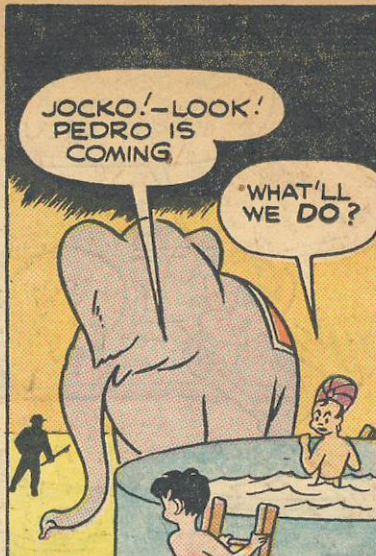




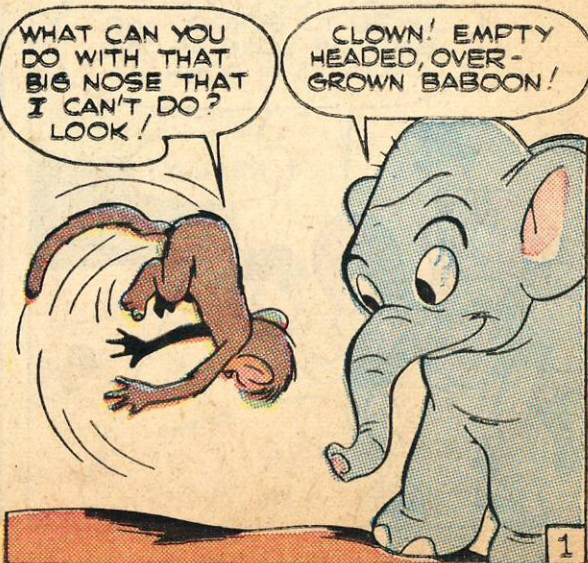
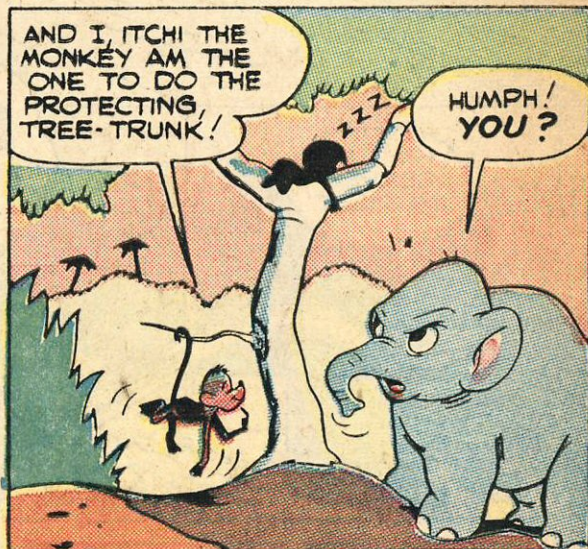
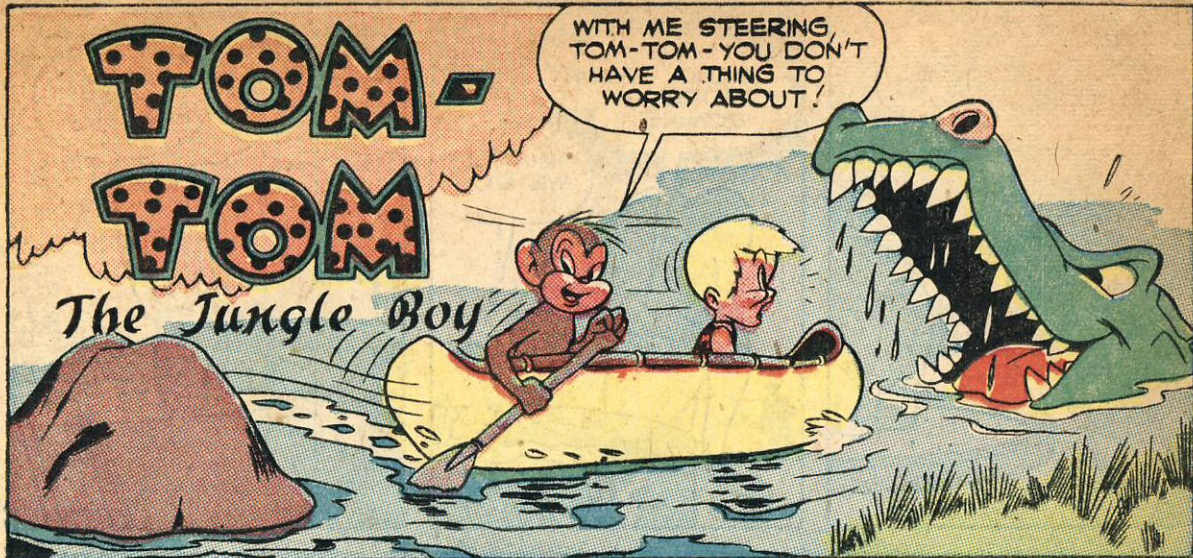




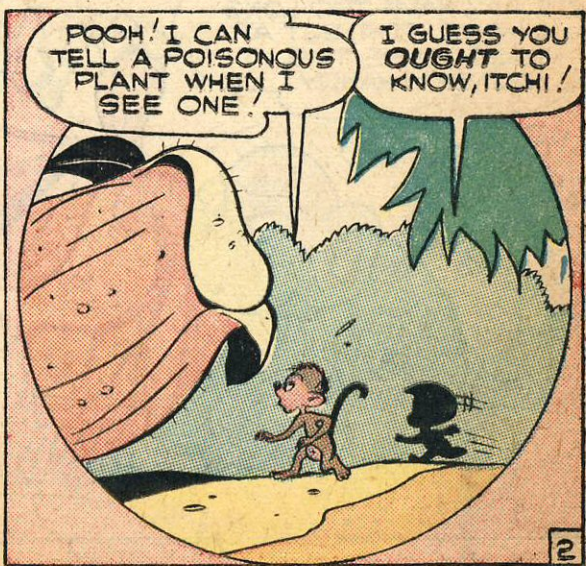
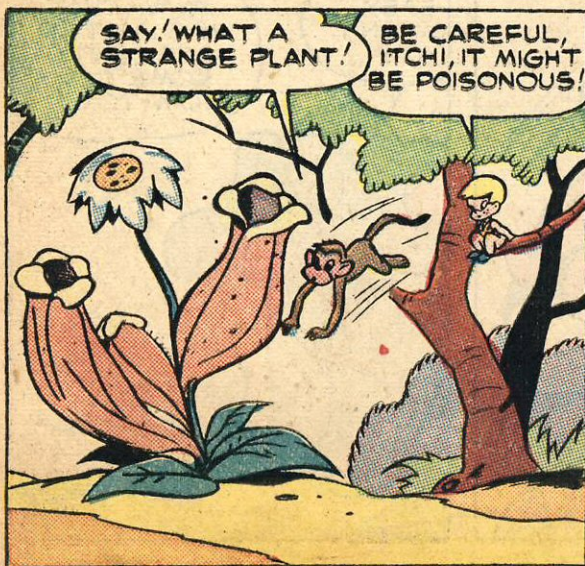
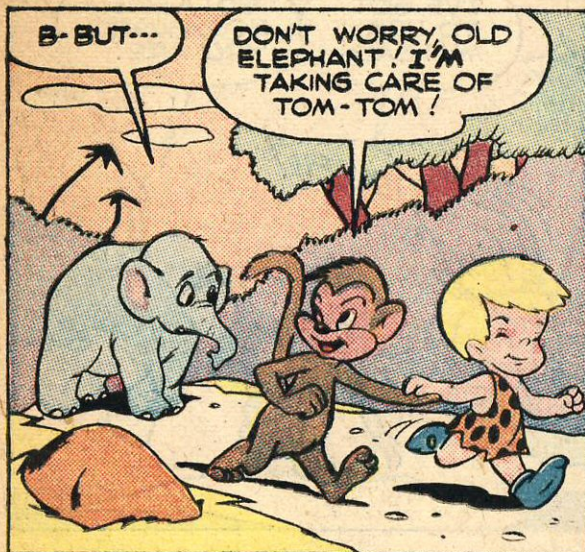
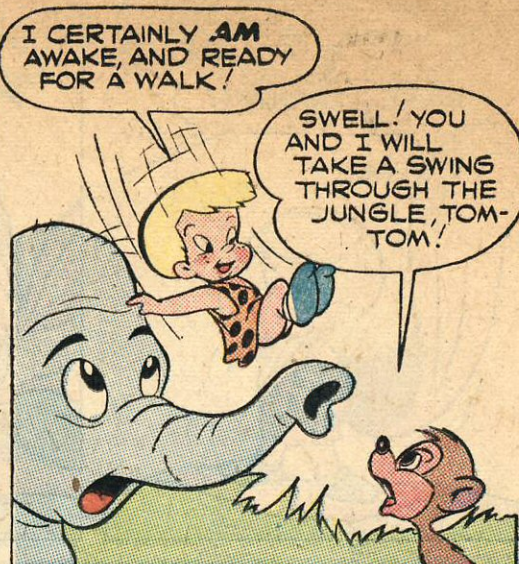
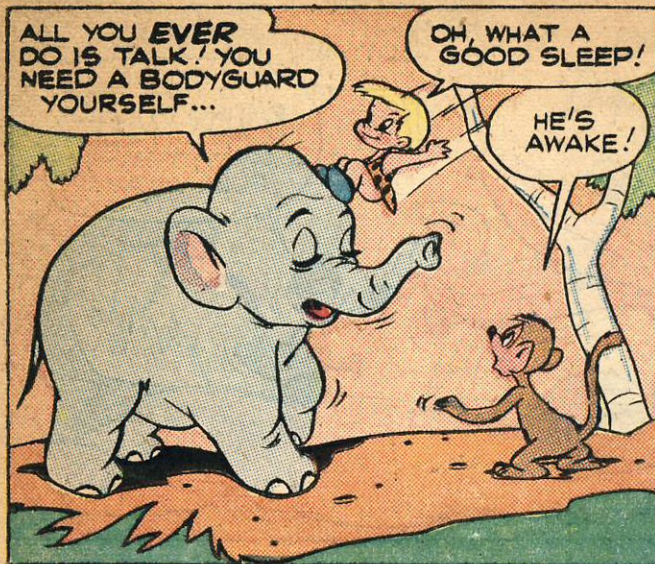




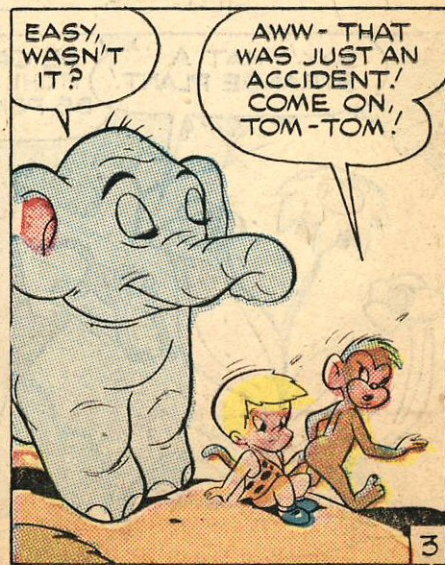
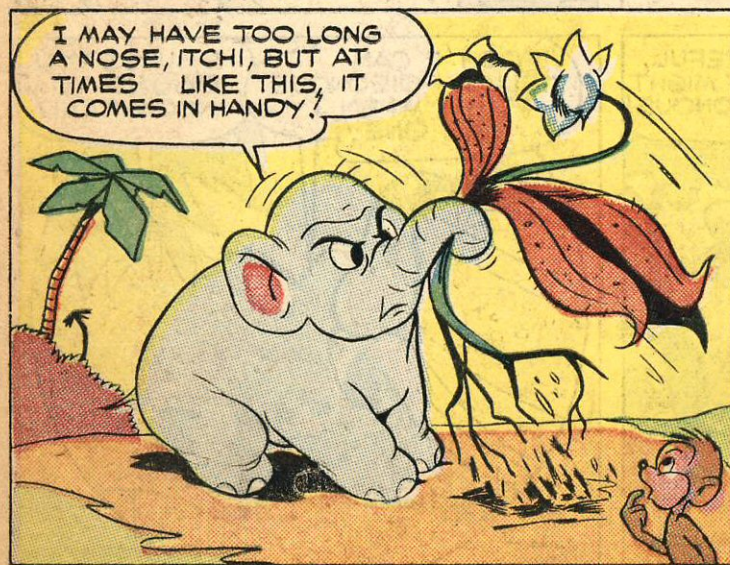
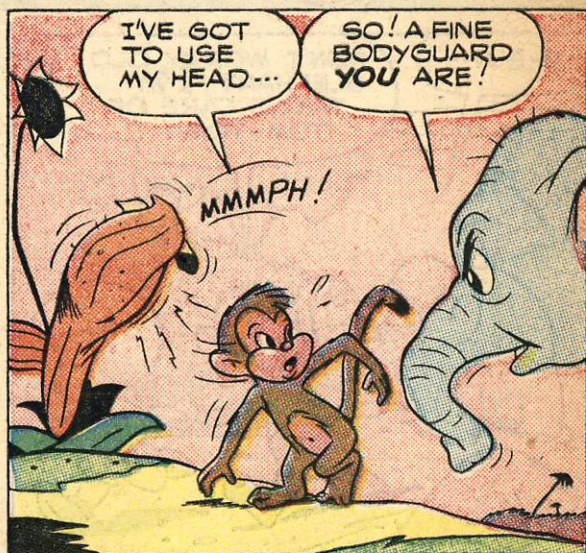
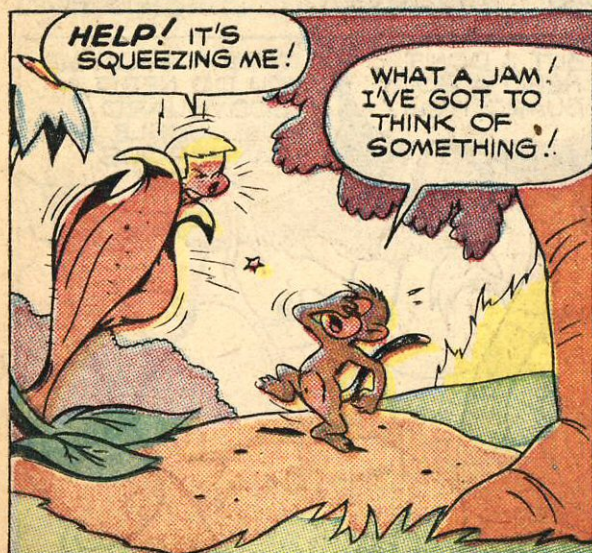
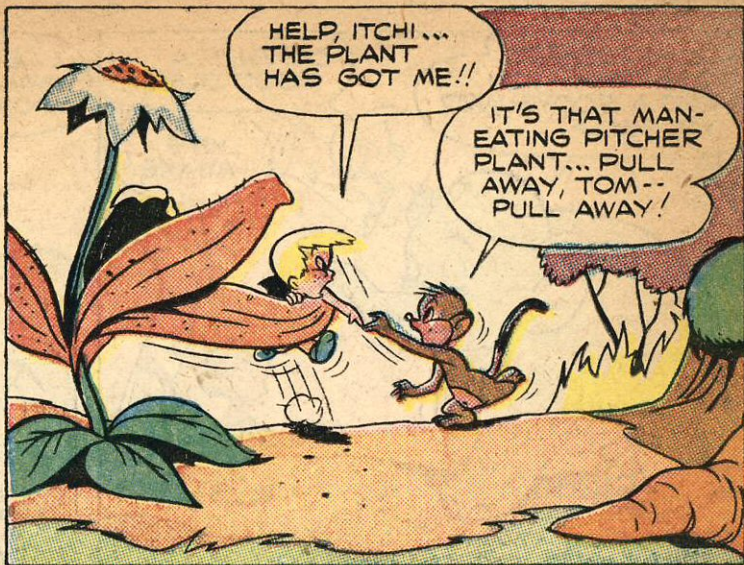




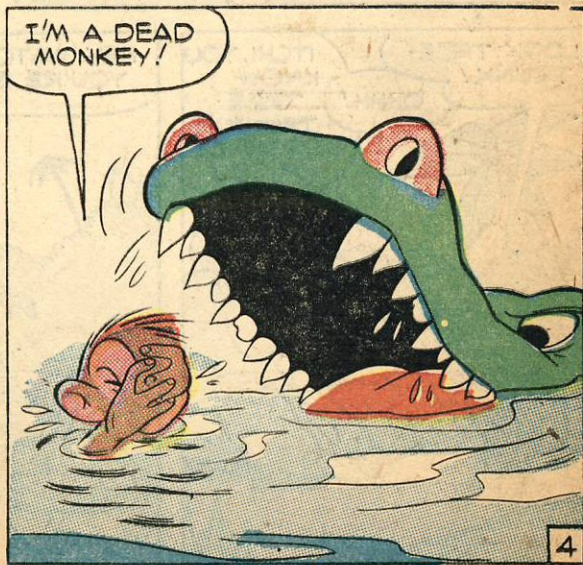
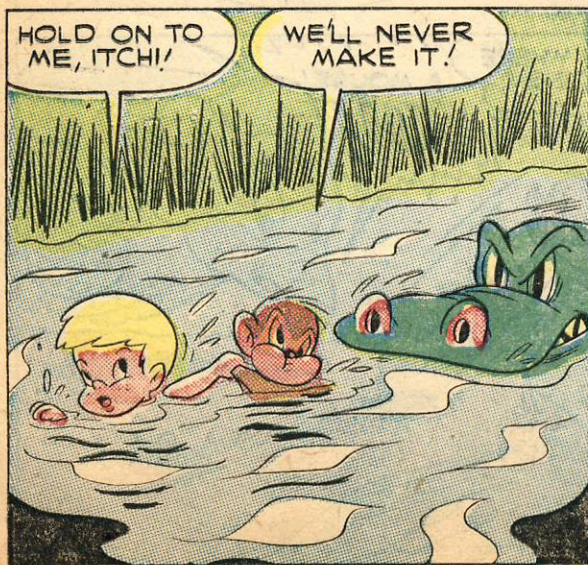
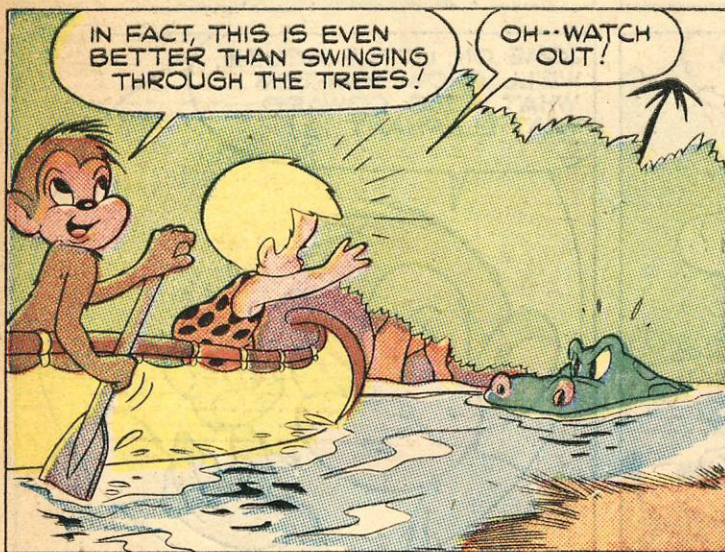
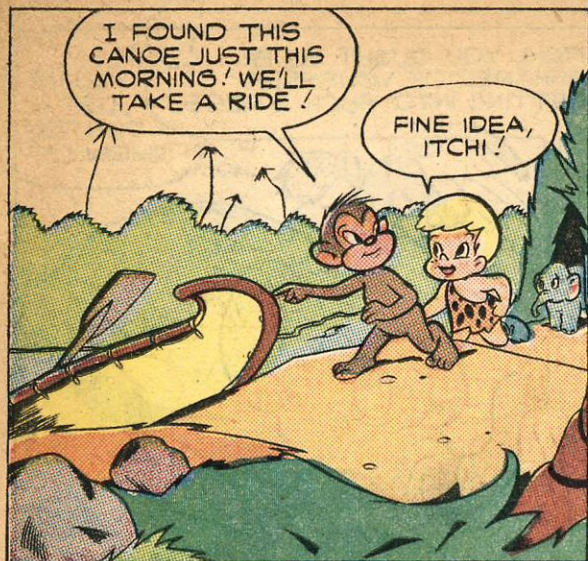






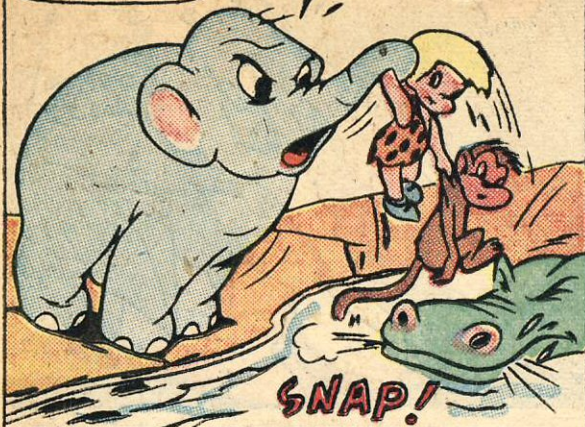






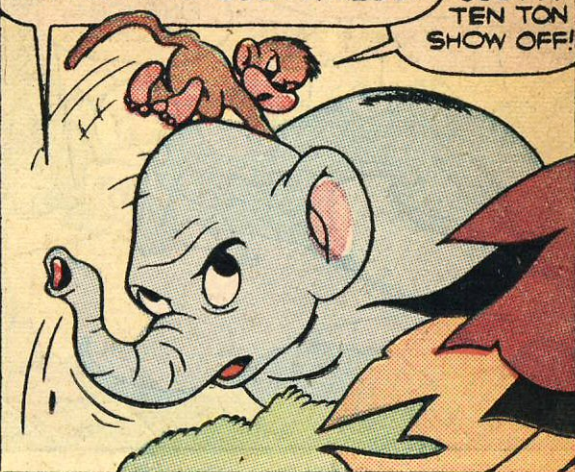


ITCHI, IT'S ABOUT  
TIME YOU GAVE UP  
THE JOB OF GUARDING  
TOM-TOM!

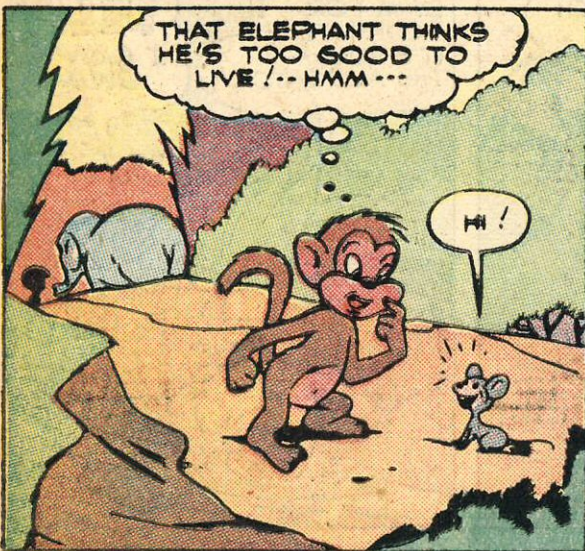


ITCHI, YOU OUGHT TO BE  
ASHAMED OF YOURSELF,  
GETTING INTO SUCH A MESS!

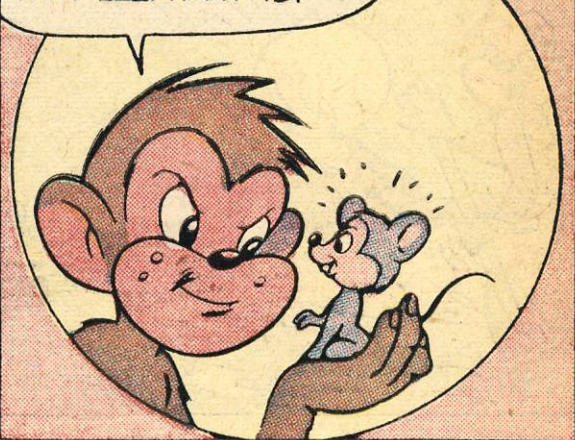
AWW,  
YOU'RE  
JUST A  
TEN TON  
SHOW OFF!



THAT ELEPHANT THINKS  
HE'S TOO GOOD TO  
LIVE!... HMM...



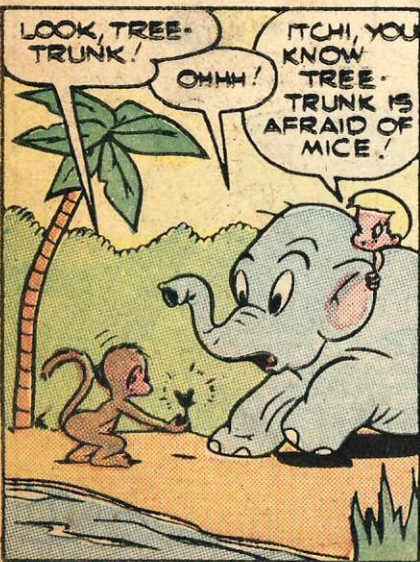
COME ON, LITTLE MOUSE,  
WE'LL SHOW TOM-TOM  
WHAT A BIG COWARD  
THAT ELEPHANT IS!



LOOK, TREE-  
TRUNK!

OMHH!

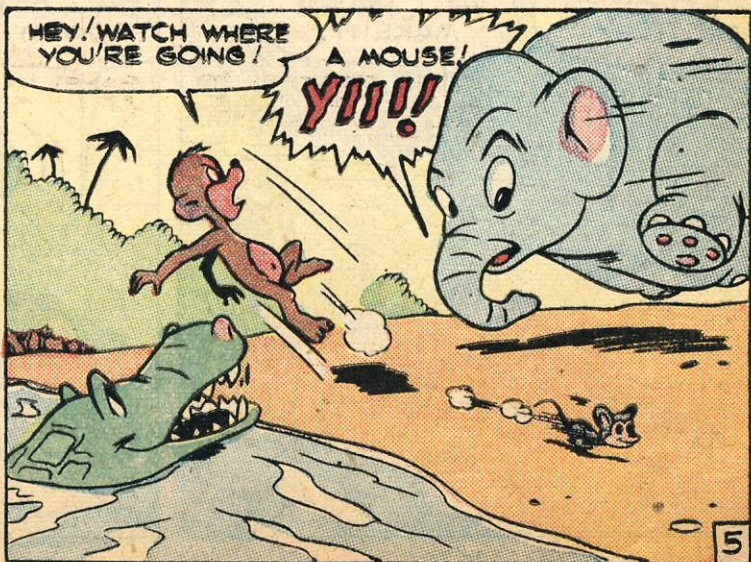
ITCHI, YOU  
KNOW  
TREE-  
TRUNK IS  
AFRAID OF  
MICE!



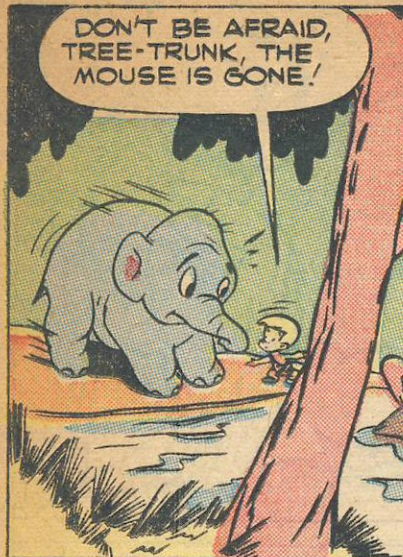
HEY! WATCH WHERE  
YOU'RE GOING!

A MOUSE!

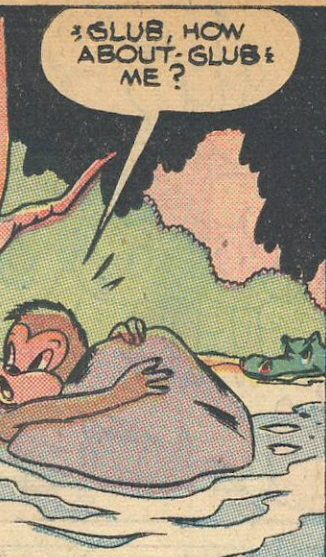
**YIII!**



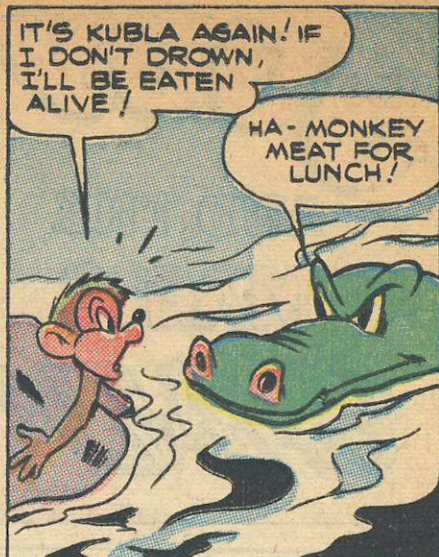




DON'T BE AFRAID,  
TREE-TRUNK, THE  
MOUSE IS GONE!



GLUB, HOW  
ABOUT GLUB  
ME?



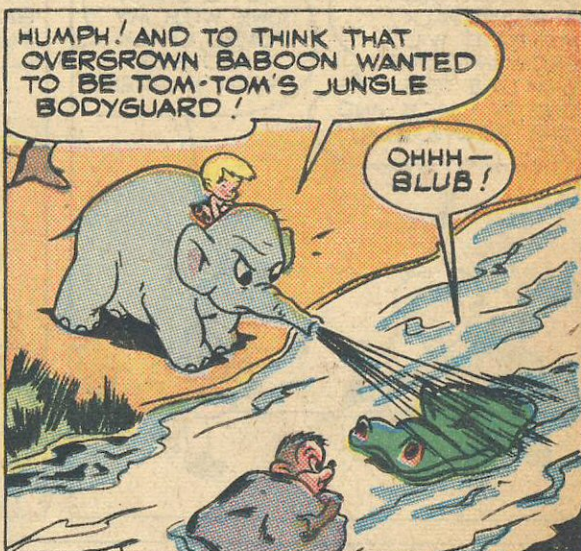
IT'S KUBLA AGAIN! IF  
I DON'T DROWN,  
I'LL BE EATEN  
ALIVE!

HA - MONKEY  
MEAT FOR  
LUNCH!



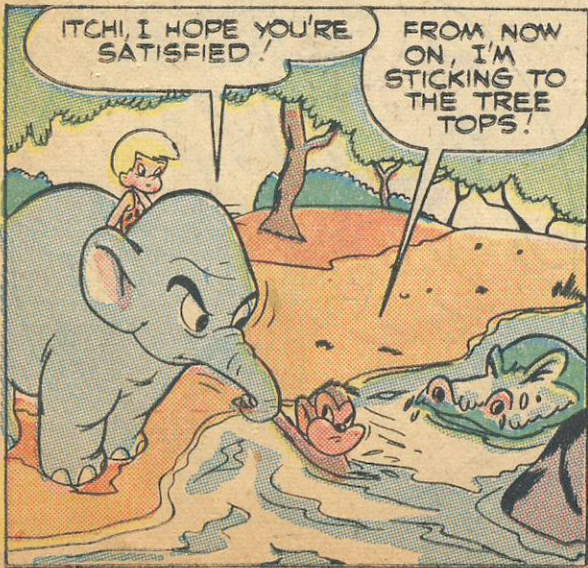
OH, WHY DID I EVER  
FRIGHTEEN TREE-TRUNK  
WITH THAT MOUSE!

QUICK, TREE-  
TRUNK, HELP  
ITCHI!



HUMPH! AND TO THINK THAT  
OVERGROWN BABOON WANTED  
TO BE TOM-TOM'S JUNGLE  
BODYGUARD!

OH -  
BLUB!



ITCHI, I HOPE YOU'RE  
SATISFIED!

FROM NOW  
ON, I'M  
STICKING TO  
THE TREE  
TOPS!



NOW, ITCHI, I  
THINK YOU'LL BE  
SAFER ON TOP  
OF MY BACK!

TREE-TRUNK,  
SOMETHING TELLS  
ME THAT FROM  
NOW ON YOU AND  
I ARE GOING TO  
BE ITCHI'S JUNGLE  
BODYGUARD!

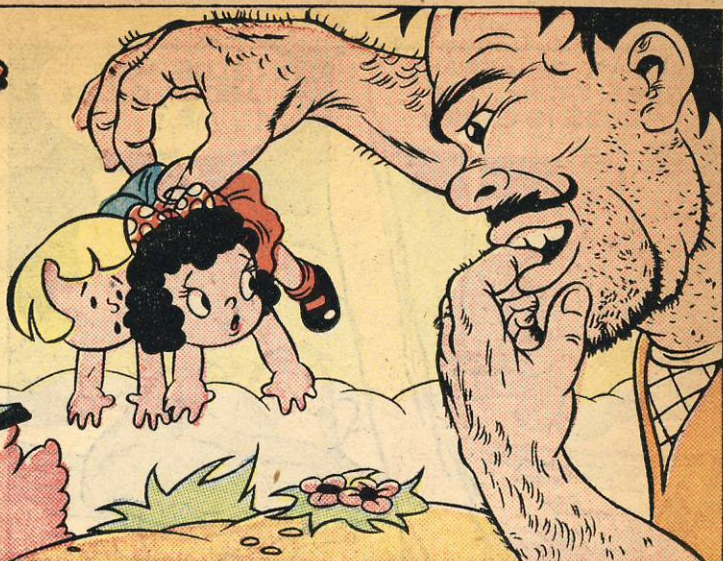
THE  
END



# JUDY

## AND THE MAGIC

## CHALK



OH! LOOK, JUDY!  
A BEANSTALK!  
MAYBE IT WILL  
GROW INTO THE  
SKY LIKE THE  
ONE IN "JACK AND  
THE BEANSTALK!"

LET'S DRAW  
ONE WITH MY  
MAGIC CHALK  
AND SEE  
WHAT HAPPENS!



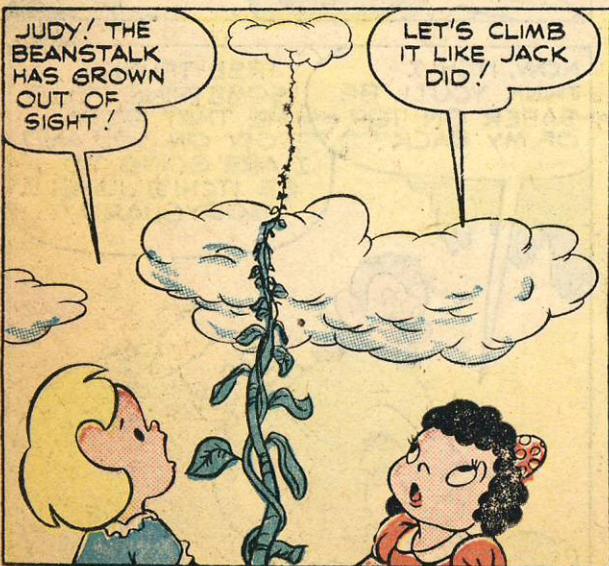
WHY-IT'S  
GROWING  
ALREADY!

OOH!



JUDY! THE  
BEANSTALK  
HAS GROWN  
OUT OF  
SIGHT!

LET'S CLIMB  
IT LIKE JACK  
DID!



WE'VE BEEN CLIMBING  
AND CLIMBING - DO YOU  
THINK WE'LL EVER  
REACH THE TOP?





AFTER MUCH CLIMBING HIGH INTO THE SKY...

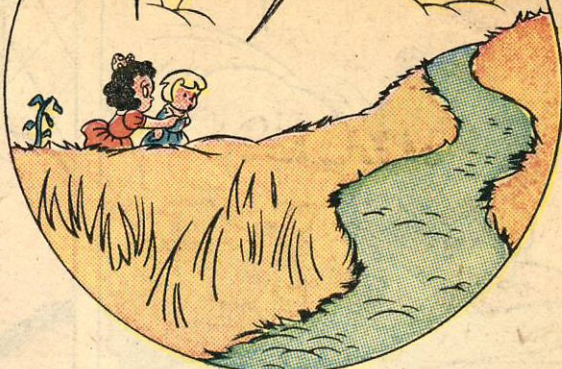
LOOK!  
SOLID  
GROUND!

THIS MUST BE THE  
PLACE THAT THE  
JACK IN THE STORY  
CLIMBED TO!



THERE'S A  
ROAD! LET'S  
FOLLOW IT!

MAYBE IT  
LEADS TO THE  
GIANT'S CASTLE!



YOU WERE RIGHT!  
I WONDER IF THE  
GIANT IS HOME?  
SHALL WE SEE?

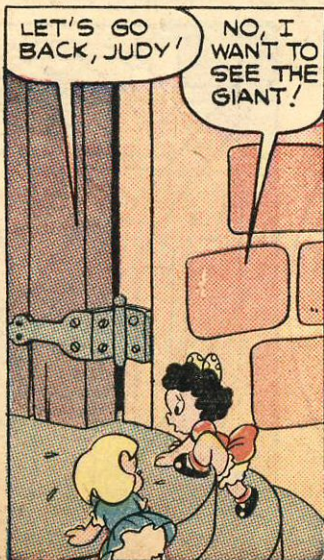
OOH! I'M  
AFRAID!



WE MUST BE  
CAREFUL NOT TO  
LET THE GIANT  
SEE US!

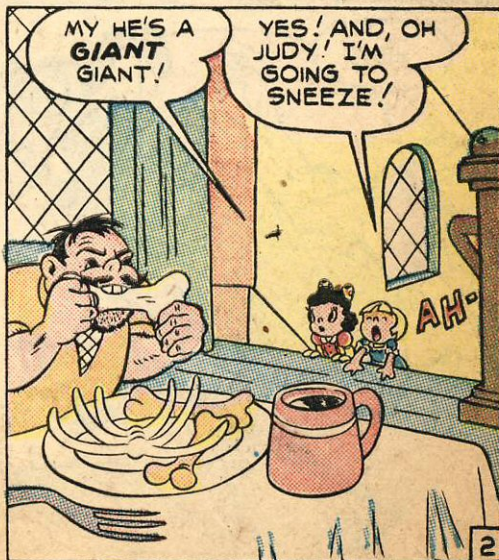
LET'S GO  
BACK, JUDY!

NO, I WANT TO  
SEE THE  
GIANT!

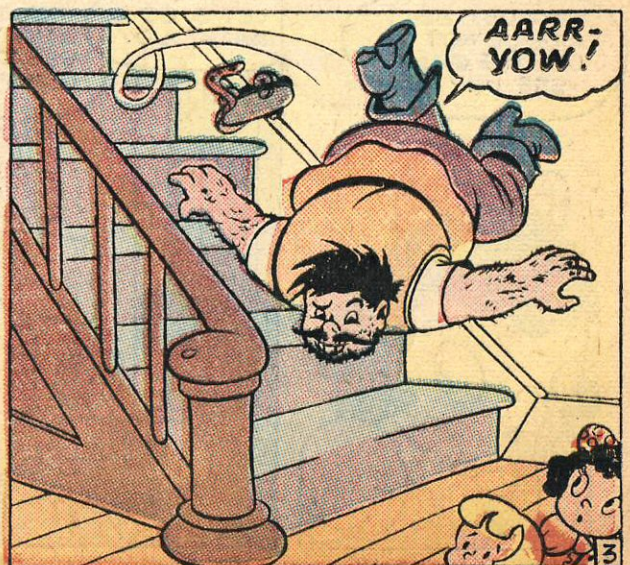
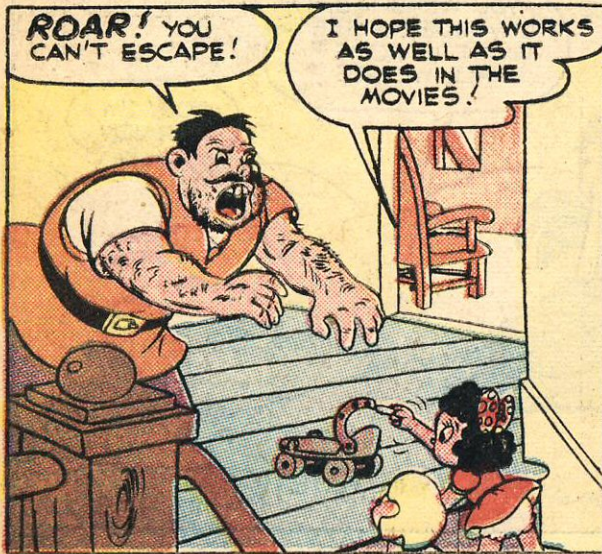
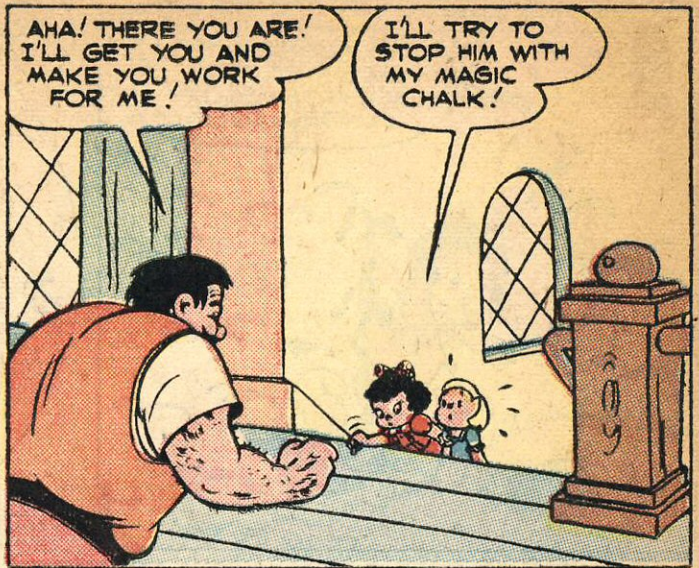


MY HE'S A  
**GIANT**  
GIANT!

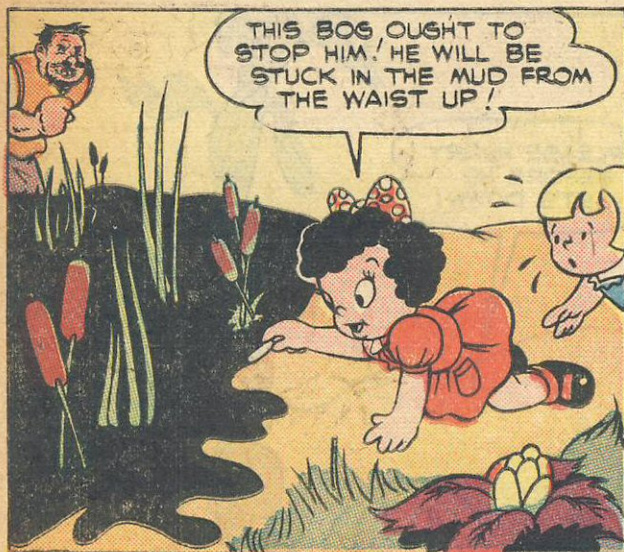
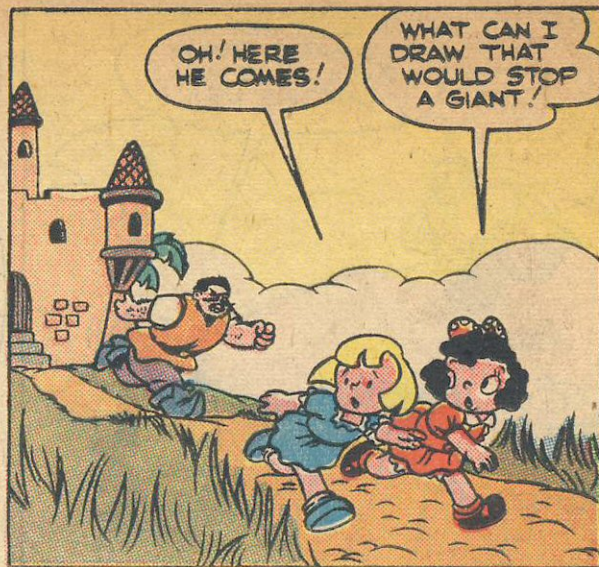
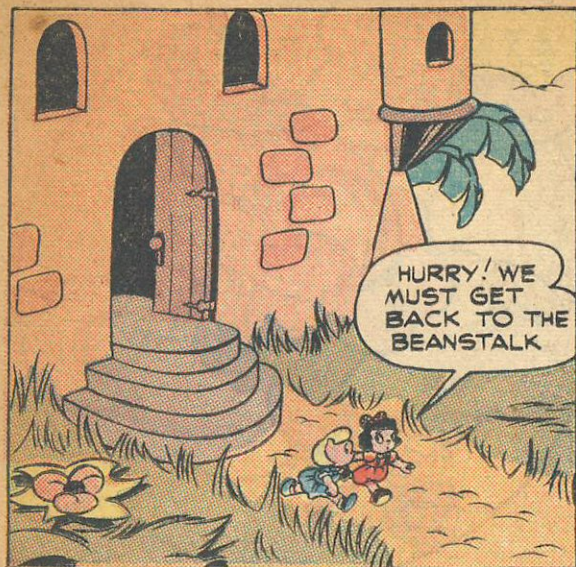
YES! AND, OH  
JUDY! I'M  
GOING TO  
SNEEZE!



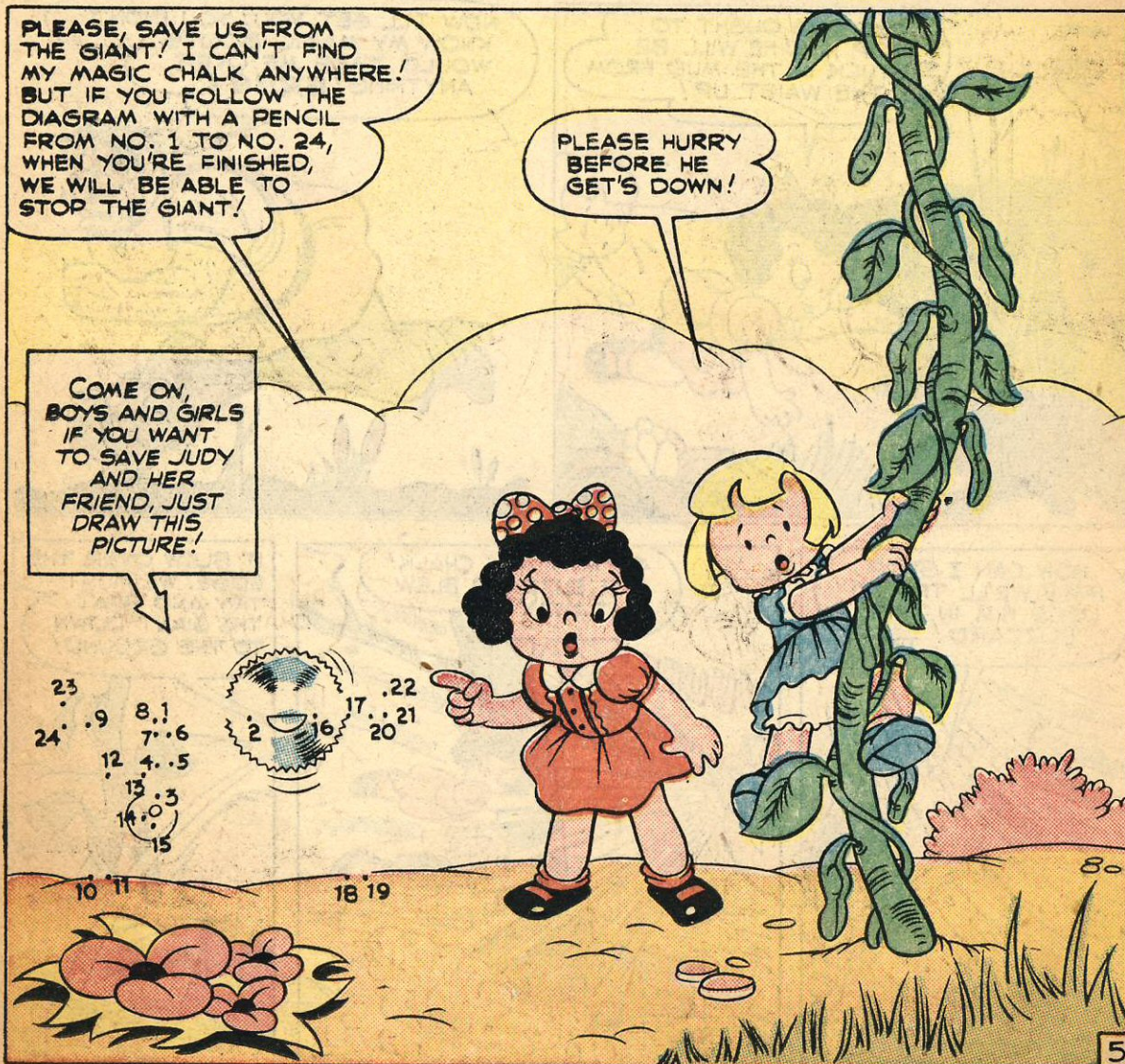




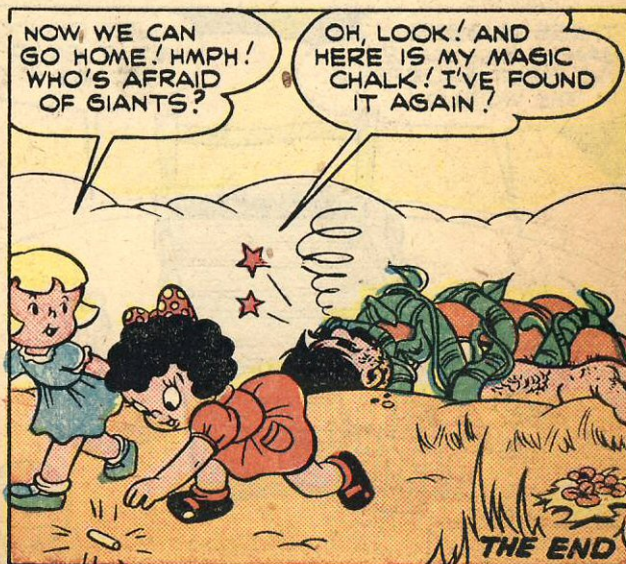
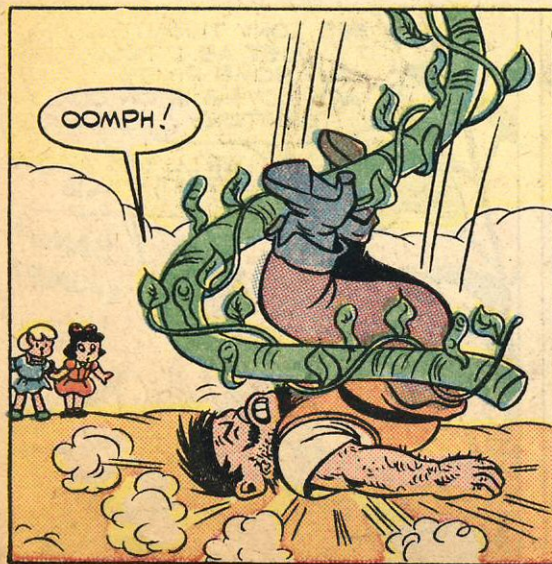
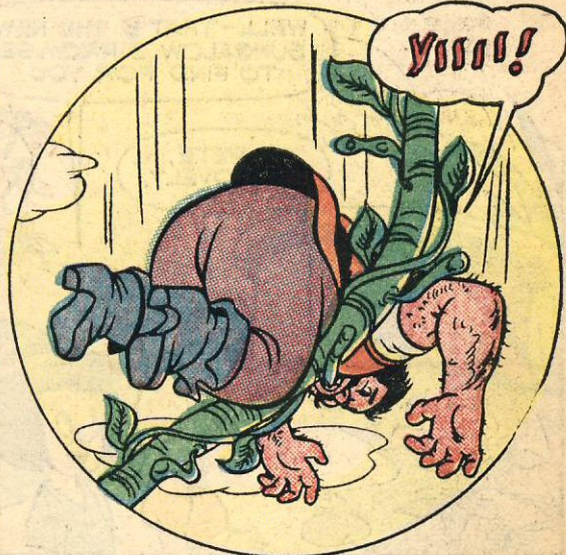
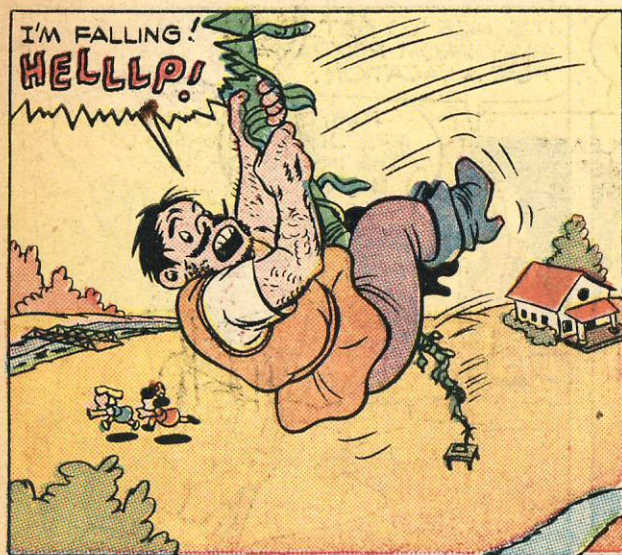
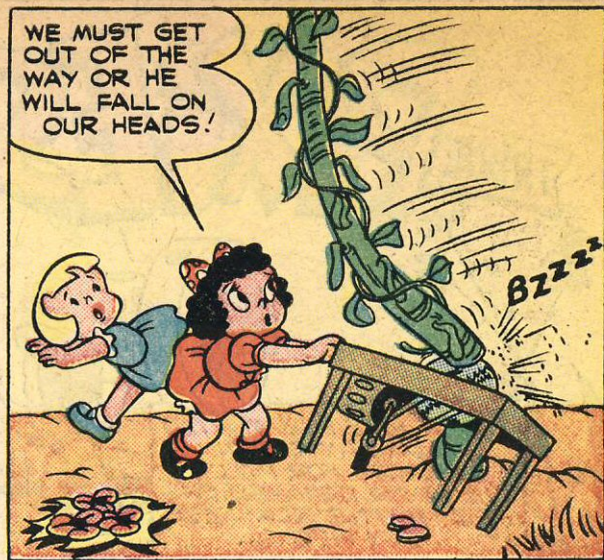
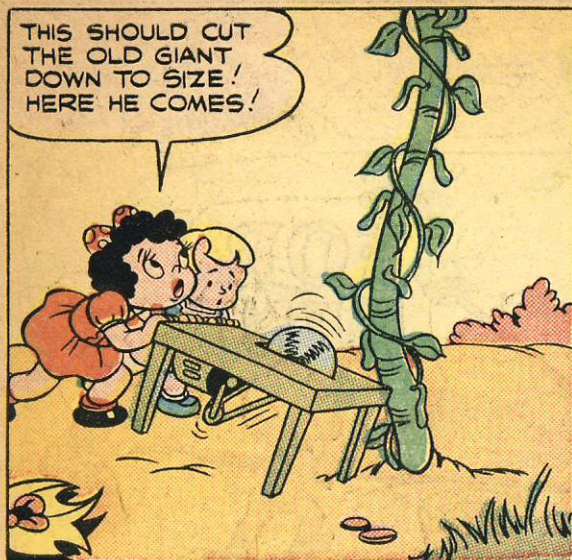




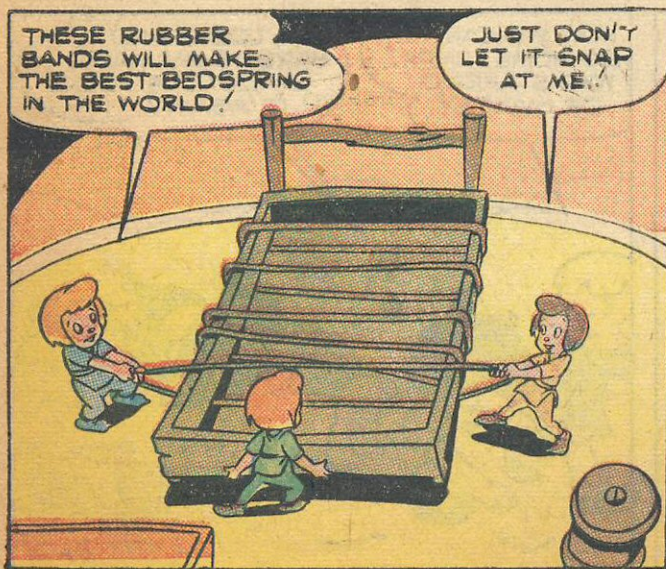
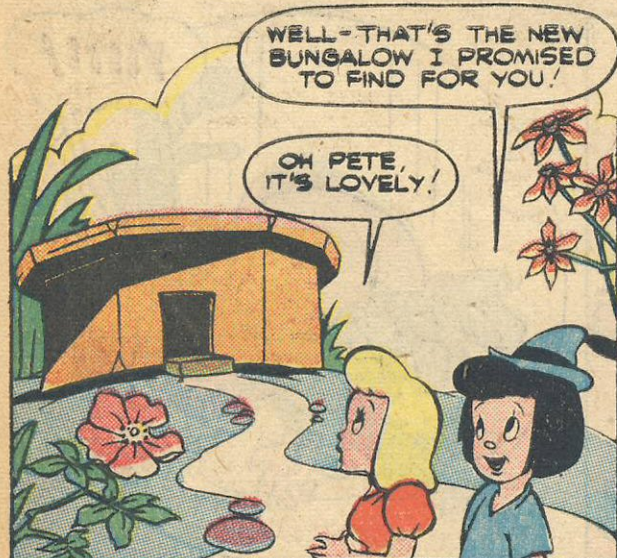




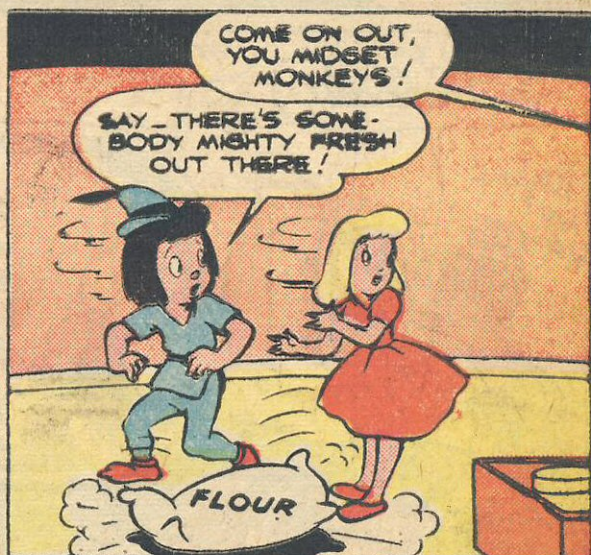
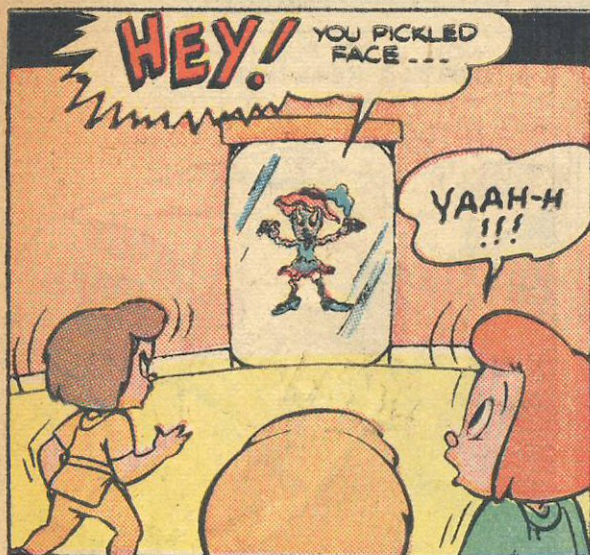
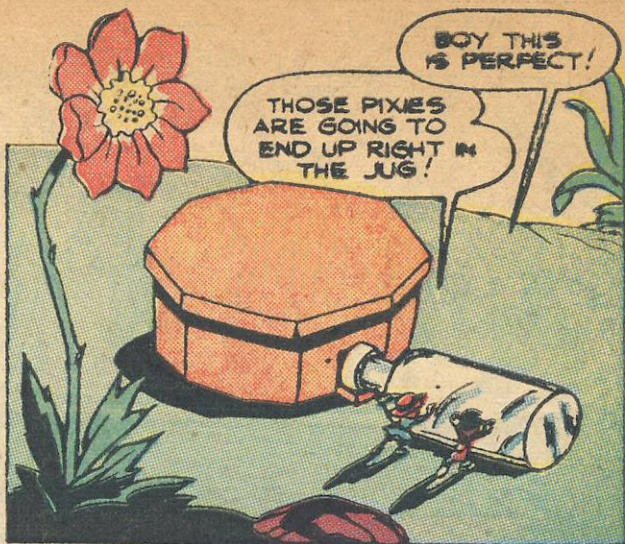
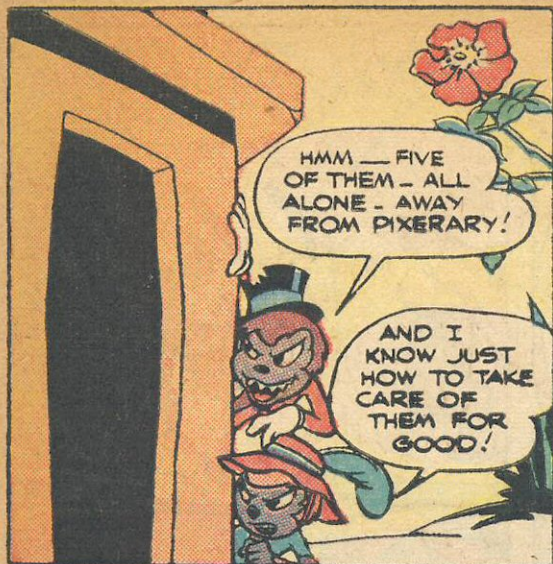




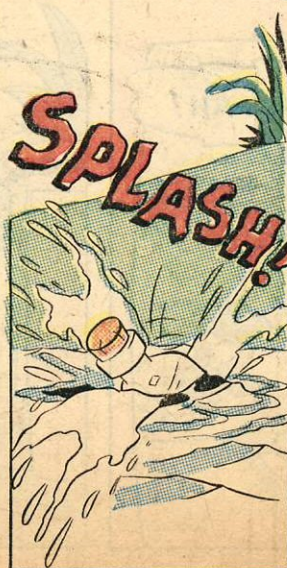
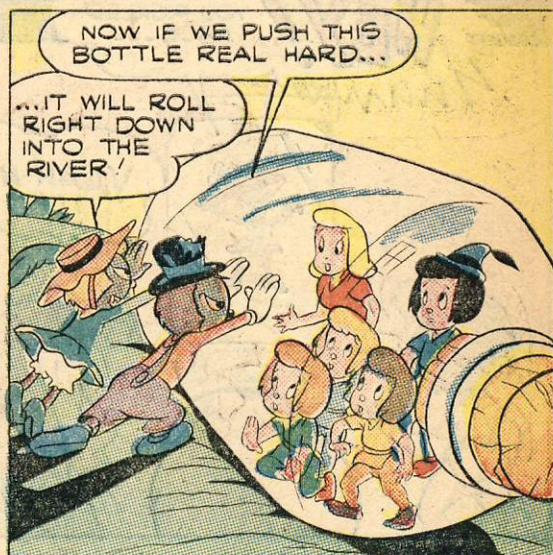
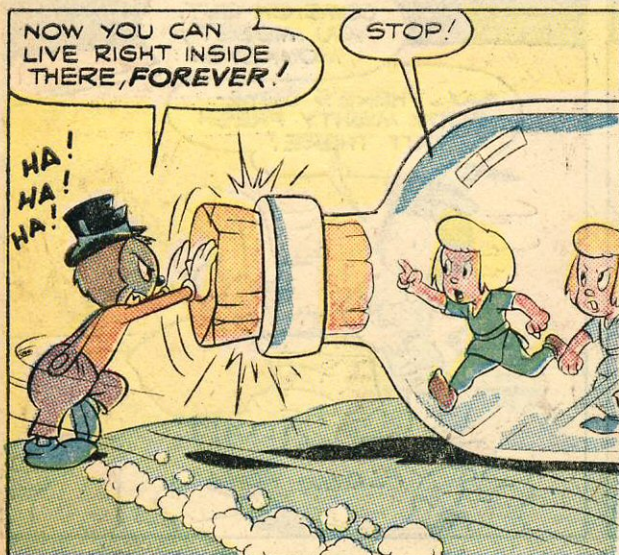
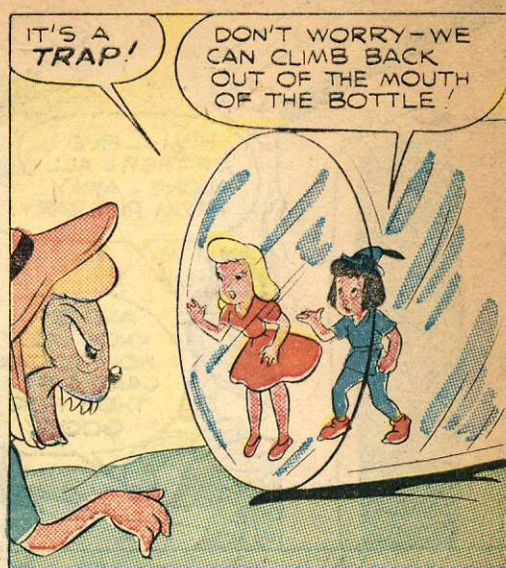
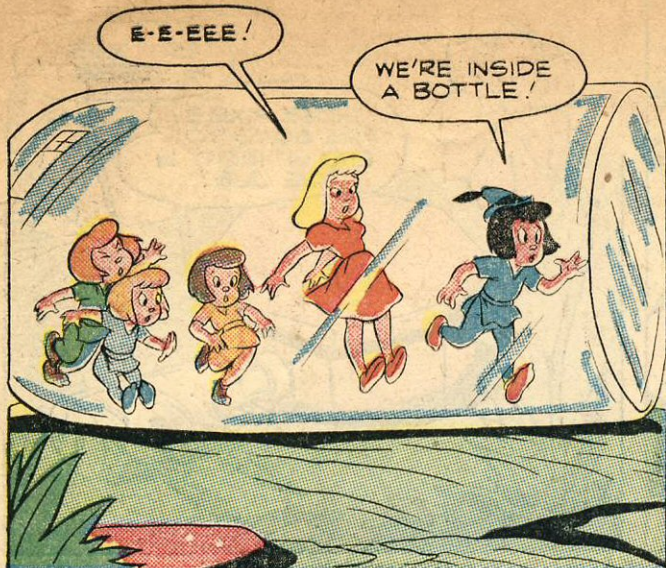




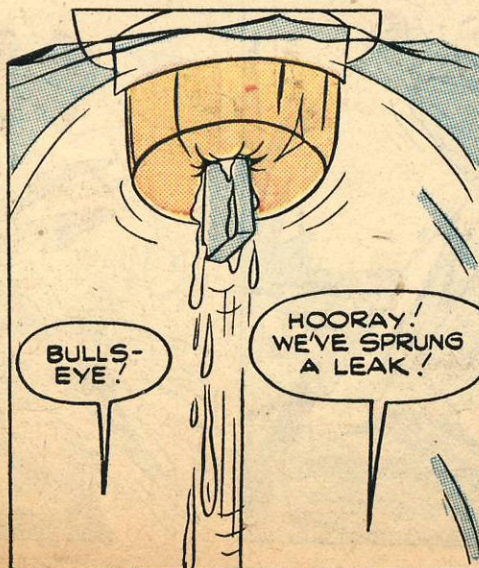
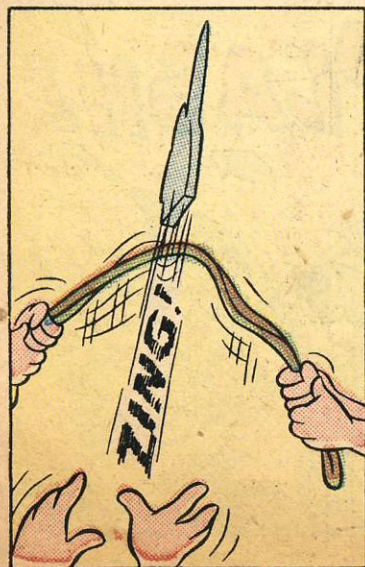
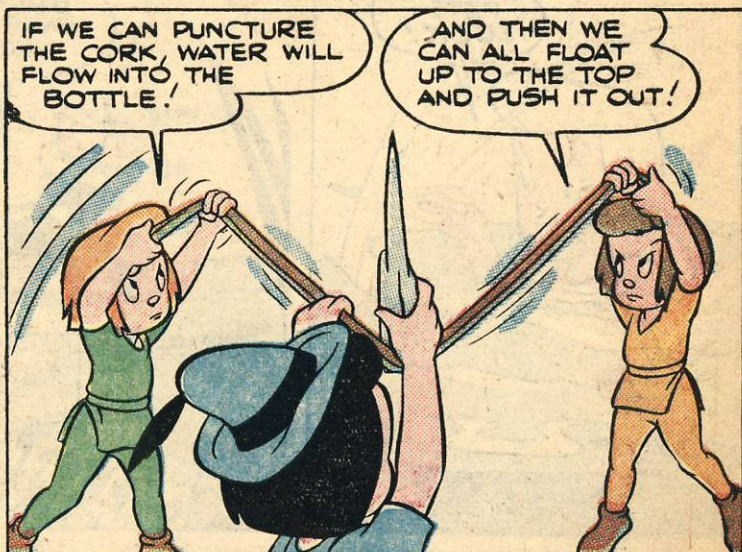
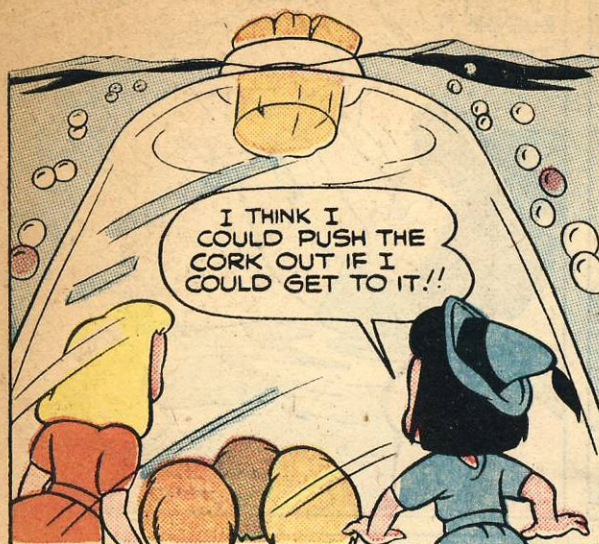




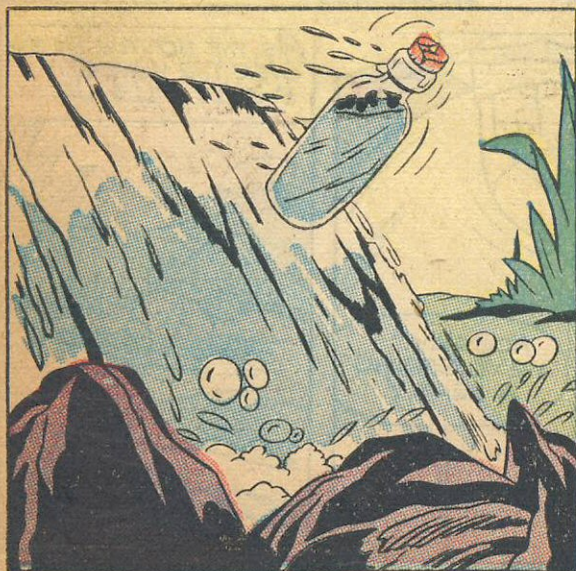
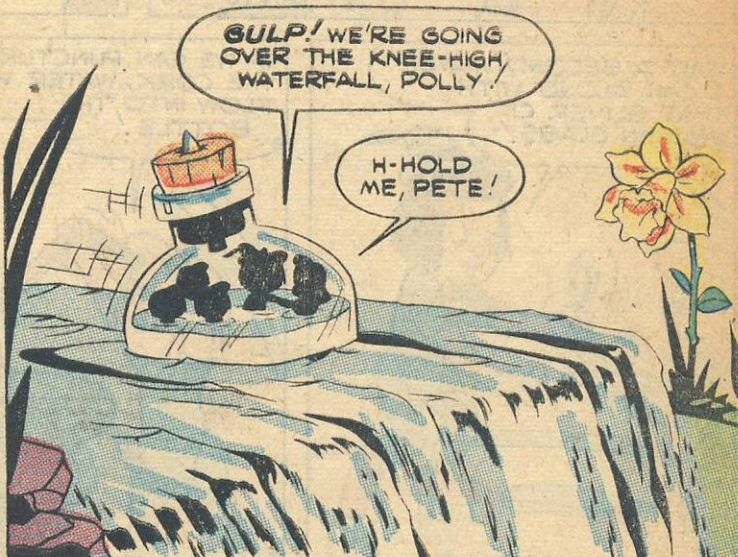
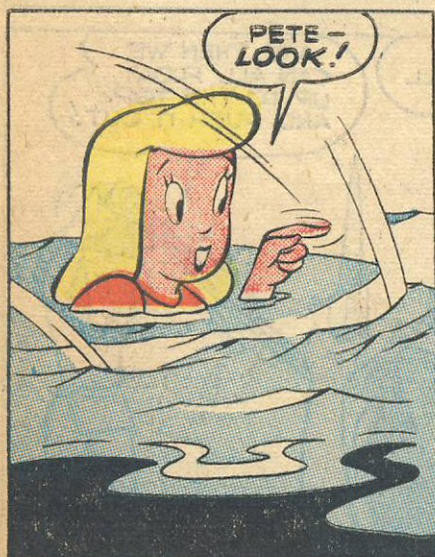
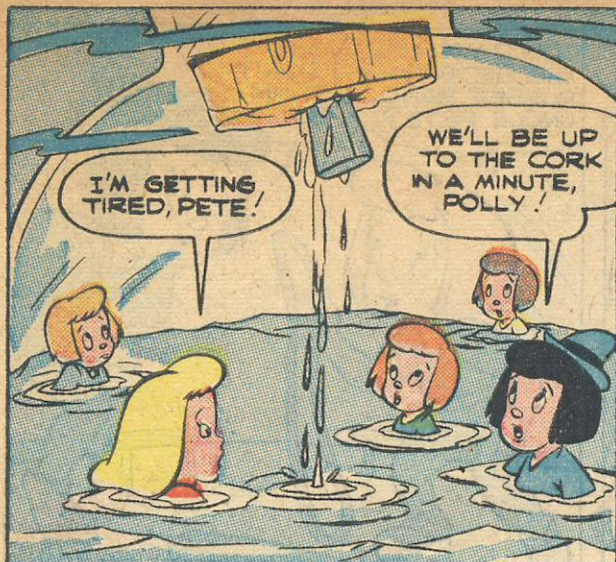




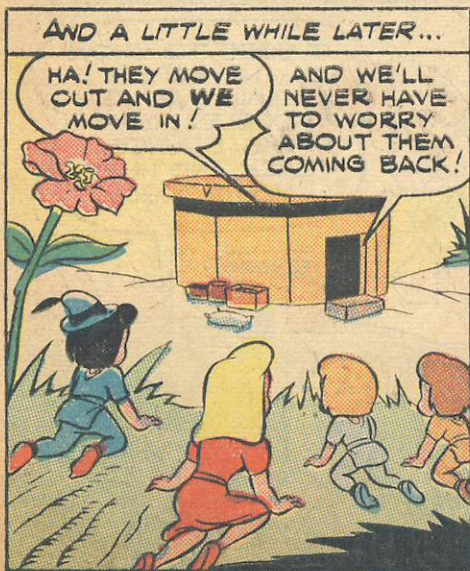
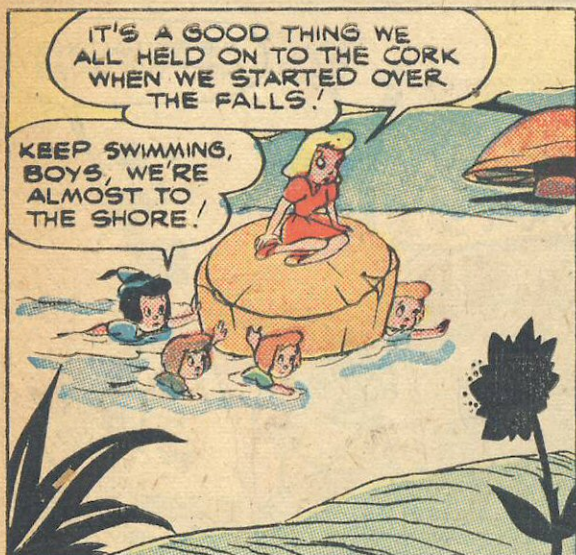
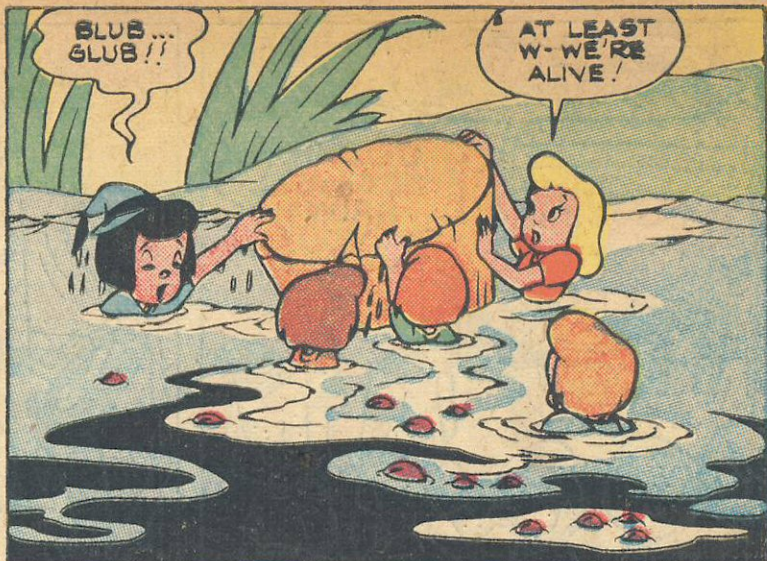




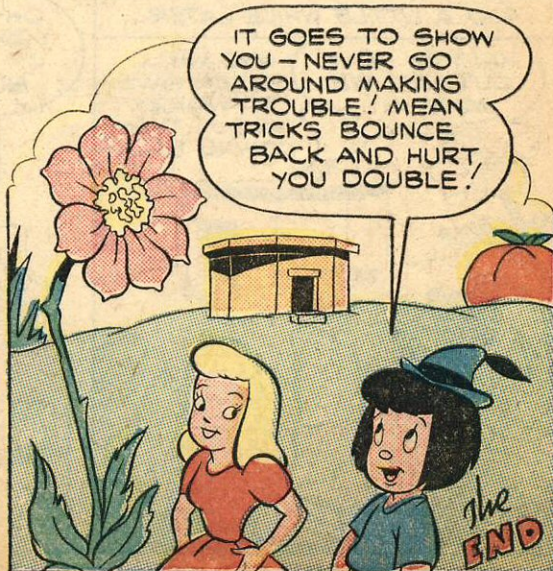
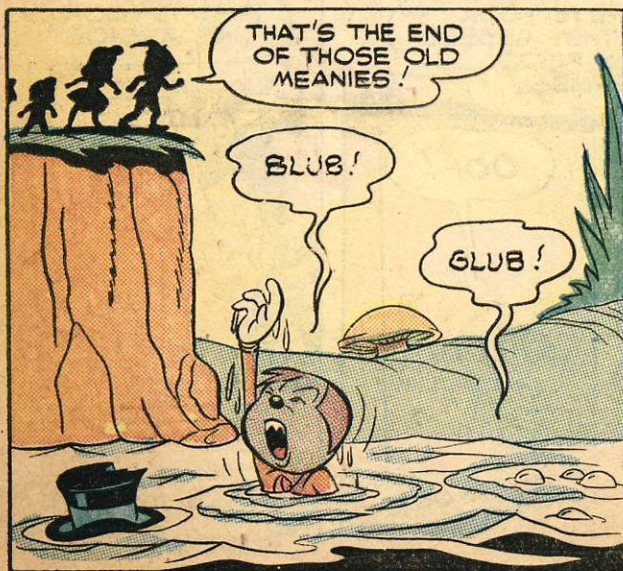
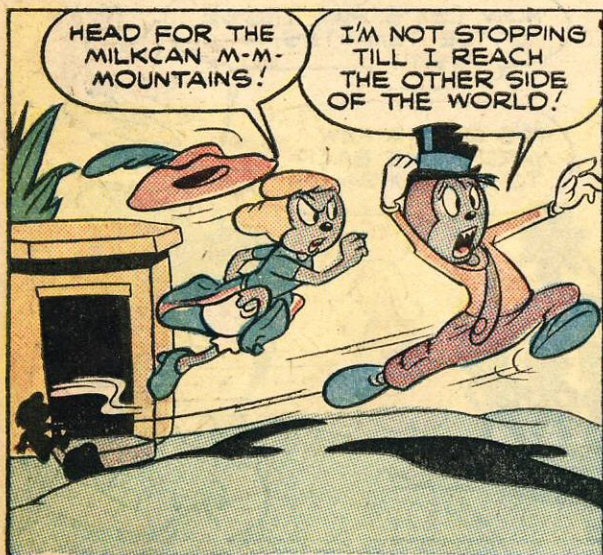
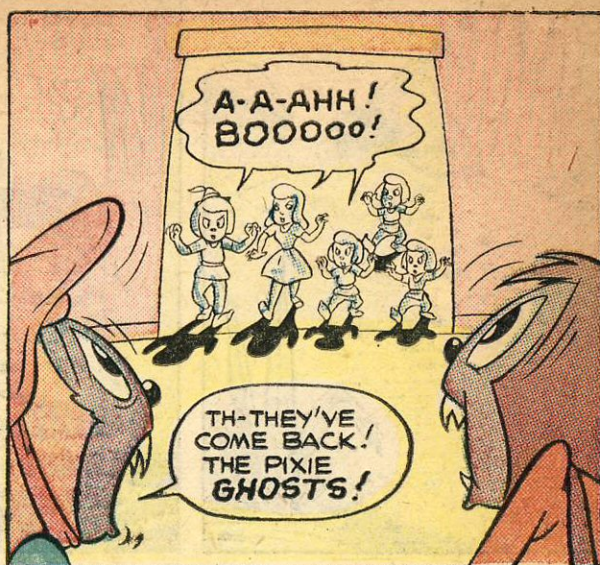








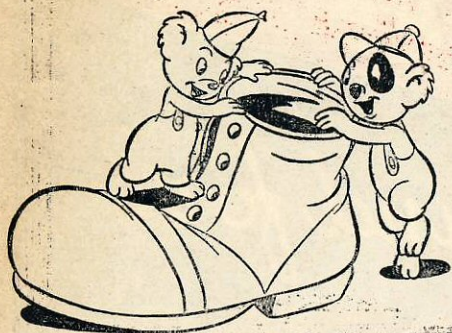






"Oh, I know about those shoes," said Raymond. "My mother told me all about them. The little boys in Holland wear wooden shoes just like that. I would wear them, too, if I lived there. But I live here and I must have brown sh—"

Koko jumped out of the wooden shoe before Raymond could finish and he pointed to a corner of the store. "L-look!" he cried in fright. "Look at that!" A big high boot came walking towards them by itself. No one was wearing the boot.



"What's that, a boot that can walk?" asked Raymond as he walked over to look inside it. What do you think he found? Nothing but a little pussycat was inside the boot. "He's hiding in the kind of a rubber boot that fishermen wear," said Raymond. "My father wears them when he goes fishing so that his feet won't get wet when he puts them in the water."

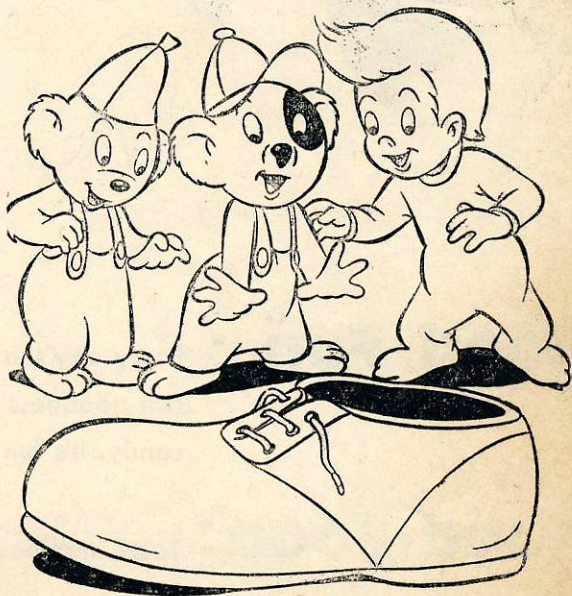
Kola wasn't listening to Raymond. He didn't even see the little pussycat because he was way up on the very top shelf pulling at the boxes. Suddenly Kola lost his balance and fell down right on top of Koko and Raymond. All the shoes came toppling after him too: "PLOP! PLOP! PLOP!" But what kind of shoes were they, anyway? They were made of straw instead of leather and the tops were nothing but straps. They were the kind of sandals that Mexican children wear. It is very warm there and straw shoes aren't as heavy as leather ones.

There were shoes from Holland and shoes from Mexico, shoes that hunters wear and many other kinds of shoes. But Raymond couldn't find a shoe to match his brown one with the little laces. Koko and Kola were just about to pull down the boxes from another shelf when they heard footsteps in the back room.

"That must be the owner of the store!" said Raymond. Out they dashed, leaving no one but the poor little pussycat in the midst of all the boxes. The owner scratched his head in bewilderment when he saw all his boxes on the floor. He knew that the little pussy didn't do it all by herself. But she didn't tell, and he never found out that Raymond was there with his two little friends, the bears.

Raymond, Koko and Kola, meanwhile, ran back to their house as fast as they could. It was getting light out, the sun was coming up and they had to be back in their places before morning, even if they didn't find a shoe for Raymond. Into the house they ran and Koko and Kola jumped right up on their high chair while Raymond ran upstairs. As he opened the door to his room, he glanced under his bed and there, all by itself, was his brown shoe with the little laces. The one that matched the shoe he was holding in his hand.

Raymond didn't know how it got there. Maybe Muggsy, the bad little mouse, had hidden it there. But after this, Raymond decided, he would put his shoes away very carefully before going to bed.

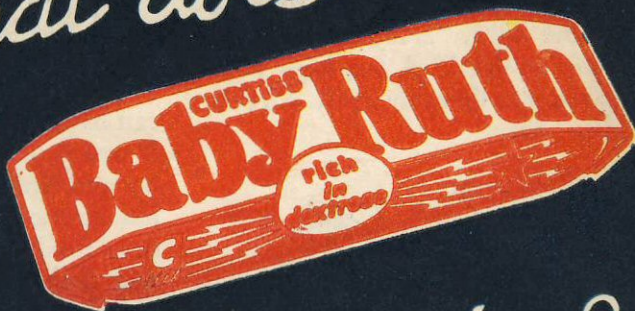


*The  
End*





What does



stand for?



Mom makes the best  
cookies with Baby Ruth!

**Buy 'em or  
Bake 'em!**

*Recipe on every wrapper*

**Good Fun :** Every day's a holiday when you bite into the chewy,  
rich goodness of **Baby Ruth!** You never tasted better  
candy. It's fun to eat any time, any place!

**Good Food:** Tasty, nutritious **Baby Ruth** is good for you, because  
it's rich in dextrose, the sugar your body uses directly  
for energy. Contains other vital foods, too.

**CURTISS CANDY COMPANY** · Producers of Fine Foods · **CHICAGO 13, ILL**